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Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

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That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

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The male half of mankind, wear Half-dollar Neckwear half the time.

The whole of that half can find here Scarfs to suit their fancy anytime.

Fifty cent Neckwear is rather a fad of ours.

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This is me: "I make suits" Hugh. If you want the best that Grand Rapids can produce in the Suit line, better see us about it.

Suits from \$20.00 up. We carry the only complete line of Imported and Domestic Woolens in the city. Come and see the line.

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Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

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WERE NEAR DEATH.

TWO MEN BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE.

One Man so Badly Injured that He May Die and Another Slightly Hurt.—Were Thawing out Dynamite when the Accident Happened.

An explosion of dynamite occurred at Port Edwards Saturday morning that resulted in the injuring of Thomas Young, who had his collar bone and two ribs broken, and Joseph St. Louis, who tho not seriously hurt, was pretty badly shaken up.

The John Edwards Manufacturing company had a gang of six men at work engaged in blasting out the ice above the dam, a thing that is done nearly every spring to clear the ice away and give the water passage.

In order to carry forward the work a consignment of dynamite had been received by the company, consisting of 208 pounds. This had been placed in a wooden building north of the village, that was used for the storing of the explosive.

A part of the dynamite had been used on Friday afternoon and it is supposed that there remained in the building at the time of the explosion about 125 pounds. This did not all explode, as many sticks of the explosive were found intact after the explosion.

Ernest Eichsteadt, who has charge of the blasting for the company, and who is quite familiar with this class of work, gave the following information concerning the accident to a Tribune reporter on Monday morning:

The men had been engaged in blasting Friday afternoon and Saturday morning, and all but one of the men engaged in the work had previous experience and had enough knowledge of the material they were handling to follow the usual precautions necessary to prevent an accident.

The charges of dynamite on the ice were fired by means of a battery, but in order to do this it was necessary to insert a fulminate cap in each stick of the explosive. Thomas Young was in the building where the dynamite was stored engaged in putting in the caps, while Mr. St. Louis carried the dynamite to the men on the ice, using a pail, into which the sticks had been stowed.

The building where the dynamite was had a box stove in it and about the stove were wooden racks on which to stand the dynamite to thaw it out as the stuff will not explode when frozen.

When the man came in after another pail of dynamite he found his partner engaged in putting caps in the dynamite. He took what had already been capped, about 18 sticks, or nine pounds, and placed it into the pail and put it by the stove. He then offered to assist in capping the dynamite.

It was while engaged in this work that the men heard a hissing noise and turning about they found the dynamite in the pail to be afire. They realized at once that an explosion was imminent and started to make their escape. The pail of burning dynamite stood directly in their path to the door, so rushing to the other end of the building they knocked the boards from an old window and climbed out. This delayed them somewhat and when they had only got about five rods from the building the explosion came.

Both men were thrown to the ground but Mr. St. Louis got up and continued on his way toward the village, the shock and fright having rendered him almost insensible to what was going on about him. The men on the ice heard the explosion and quickly went to where the dynamite house had once stood near where they found Mr. Young lying. He was picked up and a surgeon quickly summoned, who set his broken bones and made him as easy as possible under the circumstances. His injuries were pronounced to be serious, with very little chance of recovery.

Mr. St. Louis was not seriously hurt, his injuries consisting of cuts and scratches of a slight nature.

Of the dynamite house only a few small pieces of board remain, while the box stove that occupied the building has ceased to exist in any form. The shock of the explosion was heard and felt all over the village of Port Edwards, and it was at once surmised that a serious accident had occurred.

It is the opinion of Mr. Eichsteadt that only the nine pounds of dynamite in the pail exploded, which is probably the reason the men escaped with their life at all.

Both of the men are married, Mr. Young living just south of this city on what is known as the Sandhill, while Mr. St. Louis lives about a mile and a half west of Port Edwards.

LATER, Mr. Young died at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, the efforts of his physician having proven of no avail. The funeral will be held on Friday at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the West side post office: Mrs. Tillie Liculik, George Johnston.

East side: A. Covell, John Ingraham, Geo. L. Dickman, A. W. Fenimore, Geo. Kaatz, D. D. McNabb, Thos. McCleary, Lester Morgan, Wm. Tennant, F. S. Wheelan, E. S. Whitney, Mrs. C. Johnson, Flore Kock, Mrs. Minnie Reeves, Martha Zumbach.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes grow bright with fun, Makes months seem like weeks; That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done.

Sold by Johnson, Hill & Co.

CAUSES A SENSATION.

Negro Bootblack at Marshfield Attempts to Shoot an Acquaintance

James Sublett, a negro who shines shoes in the hotel Blodgett barber shop, was brought to this city on Friday, having been arrested at Marshfield on the charge of attempted murder, and upon having a hearing before Judge Andrews he was bound over to the circuit court.

Sublett went to the bakery of L. Wright where there was a young lady working whom he had at various times attempted to be sweet upon, but the young lady had resented his approaches. On Tuesday Sublett had a ring with him which he wanted to give the young lady, but which she refused to accept. At this the negro became incensed and used some abusive language.

At this juncture a young man by name of Breseman who was working in the bakery stepped in and took a hand in the altercation, when the negro pulled a revolver and shot at Breseman. He did not hit the young man, however, probably owing to the fact that he started to beat a retreat when he saw the revolver drawn.

The negro made his escape and got to the northern limits of the city but evidently got scared and becoming afraid that if the crowd caught him he might be lynchd he telephoned for a police officer and gave himself up, and he was arrested and placed in the city lockup.

It is the opinion of those who have investigated the matter that it was intention of the negro to shoot the girl should she refuse to take his ring, and the stepping in of Breseman probably saved a human life.

Sublett admits himself to be a quick tempered person and one who should not carry a revolver, and stated at his examination that altho he had owned the weapon for some time he had never carried it until the day on which he did the shooting.

The negro is nineteen years of age and hails from Murfreesboro, Tenn., and has been at Marshfield during the past two months. His case will probably come up for trial at the next term of the circuit court.

For Benefit of Athletics.

The members of the Howe and West Side High Schools will give an entertainment Friday, March 27th, at the West Side High School building, for the benefit of athletics.

A short time ago the male members of both schools had a meeting and organized an athletic association, adopting a good constitution and elected officers. The treasury of the association is at present empty. The object of the entertainment like this is to start a well organized system of athletics for next year.

Some of the features of the entertainment will be music by the members and orchestras of each school. A short literary program will be given by members of each school. Besides musical production by local talent. A great effort in being made to arrange a good program and it is hoped that many will attend. The program will be given in full next week.

Mrs. Nobles.

Mrs. Wm. Nobles died at her home in the town of New Rome, on Monday morning, March 11th, of heart failure at the age of 66. Mrs. Nobles had been sick for about four weeks with liver and kidney trouble, but her family and friends did not suppose the end was so near, as she been feeling somewhat better the day before she died.

Mrs. Nobles maiden name was Maria Stockwell, and she was born in Binghamton, N. Y., May 27, 1836, and while still a little girl moved with her parents to Towanda, Penn., where she lived till at the age of seventeen. She was married to Wm. Nobles of Towanda, after which they came to Wisconsin and settled in what was then known as the Little Pique. After living there for a few years they moved to a farm in New Rome, where they have since resided.

Besides her husband Mrs. Nobles leaves two sons, Chas. of this city and Frank of Saratoga, to mourn her sad demise.

The funeral services were held at the home of the deceased on Friday morning at nine o'clock, where a large number of friends and neighbors had collected to pay their last respects to an old and true friend. After the services the remains were brought to this city, where at three o'clock Friday p. m., all that was mortal of Mrs. Nobles was laid to rest in Forest Hill cemetery. May she rest in peace.

"A Ruined Life."

The one big melo-dramatic success of the season "A Ruined Life" is booked to appear at the Opera House Tuesday, March 24th.

"A Ruined Life" is said to possess enough stirring sensation for a dozen plays of its class—the comedy is brisk and humorous—the action of the play is rapid—the lines terse and telling—the climaxes natural yet pulsequickening and altogether it possesses every element for a great popular success. Scenically the play is superb, its mounting being complete in every detail. The stage pictures disclose a Gypsy camp on the English sea coast; the racing track and paddock at Bournemouth, England; a millionaire's palace on Fifth Avenue, New York City, and a view of Bournemouth-by-the-Sea during the resort season. The company is one of individual excellency, being headed by Miss Elsie Crescy, a talented and beautiful leading woman for whom prominent critics have predicted a brilliant future.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Will Enter Protest.—It is proposed to enact a law at Madison this session which will regulate the charges of railroads for freight. It has been the custom of the railways of the state to make special rates on certain kinds of raw material that they haul, and the proposed law will knock this feature out. A protest will be entered against the passage of the law as it is claimed that the enforcement of the thing would be a blow to all manufacturing industries of the state, something from which many of them would never recover. Charles Kellogg, E. Oberbeck and William Reeves went to Madison from this city on Monday, and it is expected that a large delegation will be on hand to protest against the passage of the bill.

Netting Trout.—It is authoritatively stated that a number of persons from this city have been in the habit of going to the seven mile creek and catching trout with nets. It is said that two if them went down last week, but not having as good luck as usual they only succeeded in capturing twenty. There are no words in the English language that will properly describe the man who will engage in this kind of law breaking. These same persons never fish legitimately and they never make any attempt to assist in stocking the streams with fry. It is to be hoped that they will be gathered in by the law some time and be taught a lesson that will be of permanent benefit to them.

Meeting Postponed.—Thru some mistake in the dates the Socialist speech that was to have been given last Thursday evening failed to materialize. Mr. Thompson appeared on the scene all right, but the speech had been advertised in the newspapers to take place at the opera house and on the bills for the Grand Army hall, both of which were occupied. It is the intention to have the speech at some future time, altho the date has not been set. Our people do not take much interest in this class of speeches, notwithstanding the fact that some of the arguments advanced are very plausible ones.

Osteopath Here.—H. D. Morris, a graduate of the American school of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Mo., has secured rooms in the John Daly block on the east side and will engage in the practice of his profession. Mr. Morris is a married man and as soon as he can secure a house will remove his family here and make his home among us. The doctor comes here from Berlin where he has practiced his profession for the past year.

Beef Versus Rooney.—Fred Beel will meet J. S. Rooney, of Chicago, better known as the giant gripman, on Saturday evening at Marshfield. The match will be catch-as-catch-can best two out of three, strangle hold barred, for a side bet of \$100 and 60 and 40 per cent division of the gate receipts. Rooney is a man that weighs 235 pounds and Beel will probably enter the ring at 165.

Ice Takes a Move.—The ice at this point started to move down river about one o'clock on Sunday, March 15th but jammed below the bridge. On Monday there was another move and since that time the ice has been pretty well broken up, and been moving down the river much of the time. Last year the ice went out on Sunday, March 23rd, about a week later than this year.

A Successful Sale.—The First Ward Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church held their supper and sale in the Bittern Block on the east side, Tuesday afternoon and evening. There was a good attendance and in the evening the room was crowded with patrons. A very good supper was served.

First Stone Laid.—The first stone on the foundation of the new elevator for the Grand Rapids Milling company was laid on Thursday morning of last week, and since that time the work has been carried forward as fast as the men could do the work. Work on the mill will also be commenced as soon as practicable.

Rip Van Winkle.—The rendition of this play at the opera house on Monday evening was not very largely attended, notwithstanding the fact that it has been several years since there has been a production of the play here. Some of those that attended pronounced the play as being fairly good.

A Good Show.—Gideon's Minstrels played to a full house on Thursday evening last. And the production was well worth the patronage. The show all the way thru seemed just a trifle brighter than the average of this class, and the audience seemed well pleased with the entertainment.

WORK IS DELAYED.

High Water Causes Damage to Consolidated People.

The rise in the river on Friday washed out some of the cofferdams that had been placed in position by the Consolidated Water Power company, and it was necessary to remove some of the other work in order to prevent it from being carried out by the ice and water that swept down the river with almost irresistible force. This naturally delays the work considerably, as it is probable that the wall across the race would have been constructed had the workmen had a few more days in which to stay by their job. As it is now nothing can be done on this part of the construction until there is a decided fall in the stage of water. The work at other points is being continued wherever feasible.

Silverman—Rockstein.

Quite a stir was caused in Jewish circles in this city on Sunday, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Jessie Rockstein to Abraham Silverman. Both of the contracting parties are residents of this city, the groom being one of the members of the firm of Silverman Brothers, and the bride the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Rockstein.

The wedding was held in the G. A. R. Hall, and the capacity of the place was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the invited guests and others that had congregated to witness what was to the people of this city a novel site, that of a Jewish wedding.

It had been the intention of the contracting parties to have the services of a rabbi from Stevens Point to perform the ceremony, but owing to the sickness he was unable to be present, so the services of Justice Getts was secured, who made the young folks one and united two loving hearts with all the neatness and expedition so characteristic of his work.

The ceremony occurred at 5:30 o'clock and the contracting parties were accompanied by Will Myer of Pittsville and Miss Lena Fisher of Stevens Point. The bride was given away by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rockstein, and Mr. and Mrs. Smuckler, it being one of their customs to have this part of the ceremony performed by two couples. Otherwise, owing to the absence of the rabbi, the ceremony was the same as usual.

Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Miss Baum, and Will Fisher of Pittsville, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher of Stevens Point, Mrs. Sherman and Miss Fisher of Minneapolis and Mr. and Mrs. Smuckler of Wausau.

Sheriff W. R. Chellis is going to introduce another innovation at the county jail. Hereafter religious services will be held in the jail each Friday evening at 8 o'clock, provided the pastors of the city will take enough interest in the work to conduct the services. An invitation is extended to the pastors of all denominations to hold services and it is hoped a sufficient number will respond to make it possible to have meetings each Friday evening.—Wausau Record.

Calumet Baking Powder

The Standard of Perfect Baking.

OPERA HOUSE Tues., March 24th

The Sensational Success of the Season.

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MRS. A. W.

...RUMSEY.

A DISCIPLE of BLACK ART

By F. W. KINNIE

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THROUGH the outskirts of a western metropolis walked a man in the thickly falling snow. He was a man who had only one desire in life ungratified. His name was Henry Wetherbee, and he was a large, deep chested, handsome man—a man's man, by which I mean that he was hardly a woman's man at all. So absorbed had he been in the wheat pit all his life that he hardly noticed women, not even his landlady. And yet he was the sort of man that is likely to make a serious matter of it if he loves a woman or a woman loves him.

Henry Wetherbee came from a little Wisconsin town up in the plucry. He made his fortune before he was thirty-five years old and for the last five years had been trying to find out what he wanted to do with it.

He wanted only one thing in the world, and that one thing money could not buy for him. So he was often puzzled as to how he might best spend his money, and he often spent it foolishly. As he walked along the suburban streets this sharp winter's night he was reflecting on the folly of spending money on a fur coat. He was wearing the coat, a magnificent affair of beaver trimmed with seal skin.

"I don't need this coat any more than a pig needs a side pocket. It's too hot for comfort in the city, even on this cold night, and I'd carry it over my arm only that I should feel all the more how absurdly heavy it is."

Then he looked ahead through the thickly falling snow, and although he was a man of strong nerves, he started and stepped back like a woman who meets a cow.

"Jimmy Christmas!" he ejaculated. The sight he saw was strange enough in itself. Seen in the squalid, commonplace suburban street, it was bewildering. There, ahead of him, walked Mephistopheles, dressed in a red flannel suit with yellow trimmings, all peaks and points, and on the head of Mephistopheles was an old, much worn felt hat.

Wetherbee caught Mephistopheles by the shoulder and turned him around. He was a man of perhaps fifty whose mustache was dyed an impossible black and served only to accentuate the meager commonness of his small features.

"Who are you?" demanded Wetherbee.

"Sh-h-h!" said the shivering figure. "Let me go. I'm Mahatta."

Wetherbee stared at him in amazement. Was the man crazy or a walking advertisement for some fakir?

"It's all right. Let me go. I'm Mahatta, the astrologer, the disciple of black art. Why, don't you know? My office is in Wood street."

Wetherbee had a dim remembrance that there was a Wood street, through which he had passed, and also of a gaudily painted shanty covered with the signs of the zodiac.

"My office got afire this evening from the baker's next door," explained Mahatta, "and I had to light out over the back fence. Them people in that neighborhood is mostly superstitious. They ain't got no idea of astrology. They don't know it's a science, and if they seen me drove out by a common, ordinary fire they'd think I was no sort of an astrologer. So I got out quiet."

His teeth chattered so that he made ten syllables out of "quiet."

"They don't understand the science of it," he continued, "and the fire got at my store clothes before I knowed it. So I had to get out mighty quick. Now, jest let me go home, will you? This here flannel shirt ain't no fur overcoat."

Wetherbee's coat came off his shoulders in a minute. "Put this on," he said. "Confound you!" as the man resisted. "Put it on!"

The astrologer slipped into the coat with a gasp of relief.

"Crickety," he cried, "but I was freezing!"

"Do you live far from here?" Wetherbee inquired.

"Jest a bit up the street. I'm almost home now," replied Mahatta, his teeth still chattering.

As they walked along the road the astrologer told his tale. He had been in the astrology business for thirty years, had traveled with Barnum and had a gypsy tent in museums, but it barely yielded him a living. Yet he had by rigorous economy been able to save up enough money to build him a house.

"Elegant house, sir," he said; "not what you may call large, but it's an elegant house. I got the design out of a ten cent builders' book, sir. There ain't no use trying to do things cheap when you're building a house."

But his joy in his house was counterbalanced by his grief at the loss of his "office." He had rented a patch of ground and had erected the office at his own expense. Five hundred dollars he had expended on that modest structure.

No; he had not insured it, and now the baker's had caught fire and burned it up along with his best suit of store clothes, his only suit, as he owned, after a minute's hesitation.

After ten minutes' walk they arrived at Mahatta's house. It was the sort of house that might emanate from a ten cent book, with plenty of gingerbread work about it. As they stood on the porch nothing would do but his new friend must come in and warm himself. The name on the doorplate was Smith, but this was explained to the

fore I knowed where I was, and I jest thought to myself, thinks I, 'If these people see me running away from a fire, I won't cast no horoscope after this, and I tell you the way I got out of the back window and over the back fence was a caution.'

Wetherbee made overtures to the child into the wonderful watch that struck whenever it was told to. Her father was telling the female members of the family over and over again the story of the fire and trying to fix the time when he first smelled smoke. He was full of the excitement of the affair, too full of the consciousness of his own achievement in climbing over the back fence to realize the extent of the disaster.

At last his wife broke down, crying out, "Oh, daddy, where will we get the money to build another office?"

Wetherbee spoke up very softly but he might wake the child, who was sleeping with her head on his shoulder. "I'll be happy to—to advance the money," he said.

Smith looked at him almost sourly. "I ain't got no security to give you. This is a building society house, and there's a mortgage on it for all its worth. I couldn't do no better."

Wetherbee had been poor himself once, and he quickly understood the suspicion of Smith. "Your note will do, Smith," he said. "I think you will pay me back. I shan't worry about it."

But it was some time before the Smith family could understand that a loan of \$500 could be made so easily. Wetherbee handed the child to her mother and started to go home when Smith suddenly turned into the astrologer and insisted on casting his new friend's horoscope. Learning the date of his birth and guessing at the hour, Smith drew astronomical figures on a slate in a neat manner and at last began to read off the meaning of his stellar stenography in a hushed, important voice. He told Wetherbee everything that had happened to him, only none of it had happened. Then he told him various things that were to happen to him, and he cheered up wonderfully when his visitor sighed as he dilated on a blond woman who was troubling his heart and who would be his some day.

There was a blond woman troubling his heart, but there was small probability of her being his some day or any day.

Then Smith went on to talk about a dark woman who was making trouble, but only temporarily, so to speak. "She ain't serious. She may make a bother, but she ain't serious," concluded Smith. "Good night," said Mr. Wetherbee. "You don't believe in the science. I can see that, but it'll all come true, mind my words. Look out. Don't trip over the scraper."

The blond woman in Mr. Wetherbee's case was a certain Mrs. Cynthia Hildebrand, the widow of one of Mr. Wetherbee's former associates in business who had been a disagreeable and highly immoral spendthrift. She settled down in her widowhood serene in the satisfaction that she had an elegant home and plenty of money.

But her peace of mind was greatly disturbed by a certain Mr. Henry Wetherbee falling in love with her and, what was worse, asking her to marry him. That she said she could not do. He was her nearest and dearest friend. If she ever could marry a man, she would marry him, but she never, never could; he must not ask her.

Of course he did ask her, and he asked more than once, and there matters stood, and there they were likely to stand.

But Henry Wetherbee was a man who when he wanted anything wanted it with his whole heart, and after eight months of waiting he began to find the situation intolerable. He found that he was getting into a morbid state bordering on mild mania.

"I'll wait an even two years. Then if she won't have me I'll go away somewhere long enough to forget it, if I can."

A friend came to him with a big South American scheme. That settled it. He joined and agreed to go to South America in June.

But it didn't settle it at all. He was just as morbid as ever. He did a great deal of moping around, and the only amusement he had was in watching the astrologer rebuild his office. He even discussed the color of the paint and the style of the signs. Smith tried to convert him to a belief in the stars, and that amused him, and finally the office was completed, and there he would sit behind a screen, listening to Smith's clients, who were many times as eccentric as Smith himself, and Smith had many clients now.

Wetherbee and Smith became fast friends, and gradually Smith began to worship his benefactor with doglike devotion. He saw there was something on Wetherbee's mind, and it didn't take him long to straighten out the tangle.

Mr. Wetherbee's coachman and Mrs. Hildebrand's cook were clients of Smith, and it didn't take him long to get at the bottom of the whole business. No society gossip knew as much about the Wetherbee-Hildebrand affair as Smith did inside of two months.

"It's perfectly ridiculous, Sarah. I can't see this man."

"I'm sure missus knows best. It's only that I'm thinking so much of your bonny self that I axed him to come here. He's a great magician, mam. Fire can't burn him."

"Oh, very well, Sarah. Show him in," she said at last, "but it's perfectly ridiculous."

Smith, alias Mahatta, astrologer, fire monarch, seventh son of a seventh son, in a very ready made suit, with no earthly idea of what to do with his hat, profuse of bows and painfully flustered, did not inspire awe.

"You wish to see me?" inquired the lovely widow, somewhat sternly.

"Madam," began her visitor in a tremulous voice, "I come with a message from the stars."

"Very well," said Mrs. Hildebrand. "Will you please deliver your message? I do not wish to detain you from—your stars."

An hour later Smith, with a flushed but self complacent, beaming, happy face, stopped his benefactor on the street.

"If you please, Mr. Wetherbee, sir, can I have a few moments of your time?"

"Certainly," said he, wondering if Smith wanted to borrow more money.

"You've been a great friend to me, Mr. Wetherbee," Smith began, "and I hope you believe me, sir, when I say that me and Maria and ma and Mollie are jest as grateful as—as—anything."

"You see, my real name, my name, is Smith, but I thought I'd better have an East Indian name."

"Oh, that's you, Maria, eh?" he said as the door was opened by a bright, husky, rather pretty woman. "Mother ain't in bed yet, is she? Maria, the office is burnt down."

"Oh, daddy!" the wife cried. "True! I live," said the astrologer, "and my store clothes too."

"Oh, daddy!" the poor woman cried. "Whatever will we do?"

"I don't know, Maria. We'll have to think. I don't know. Jest let this gentleman in, though. I'd most froze if he hadn't lent me the loan of his overcoat. My word for it," he broke out as he looked at the coat by the light of the hall lamp, "but that cost money. Maria, this here's Mr.—I ain't caught on to your name yet, sir."

"Wetherbee," said the owner of the name.

"Heatherbee, and a real nice gentleman he is, Maria. I'd 'a' froze stiff in my science clothes if it hadn't been for this ere coat. Crickety!" he exclaimed reverently. "Never see the like. That 'ud keep a corpse warm. Shut the door, Maria, and take the gentleman into the dining room. He must be cold himself. Is mother there?"

"Yes," said the astrologer's wife. "And so's Mollie. You were so late we got worried, and Mollie came right down in her nightgown jest before you came in. Where's daddy?" says she. "Ain't he going to kiss me good night?" "Fah! morning, is it?" says she. And the office burnt down! Oh, my daddy! I thought our troubles were at an end. Come in, Mr.—Mr.—I ain't rightly got your name, but thank you kindly for looking after daddy, and if you had any idea how easy it is for him to take cold in his chest you'd know how thankful I am. Come into the dining room. Mother, this is Mr. Heatherbee, and he lent Smith his coat to come home in. Wasn't it awful good of him?"

"What's that?" croaked the old woman in the corner of the dining room. It was a very small room, with a very small table covered with a very cheap red cloth.

"Smith's office is burnt up and his best suit with it," explained Mrs. Smith. "Ain't it awful?"

"It's a judgment," said the old lady solemnly. She was a very depressing old lady, and yet she was evidently revered by this small family. A four-year-old child hung back in a corner, but when her father came in she climbed upon his knee and accepted his kisses silently, yet with a love light in her eyes.

"Only got one," said Smith; "born under Mercury and Jupiter. If that don't mean that she'll be a tip-topper, I'll miss my guess. Yes, ma," he went on, addressing the old woman, who showed not the slightest interest, "the office is burnt down, and I had to come home quick. Wouldn't 'a' done for them folks to see me scudding off in my science clothes?"

His wife passed her hand over Smith's flannel suit. "Land's sakes, Smith, you're all wet!"

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"I don't know, Maria. We'll have to think. I don't know. Jest let this gentleman in, though. I'd most froze if he hadn't lent me the loan of his overcoat. My word for it," he broke out as he looked at the coat by the light of the hall lamp, "but that cost money. Maria, this here's Mr.—I ain't caught on to your name yet, sir."

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"Yes," said the astrologer's wife. "And so's Mollie. You were so late we got worried, and Mollie came right down in her nightgown jest before you came in. Where's daddy?" says she. "Ain't he going to kiss me good night?" "Fah! morning, is it?" says she. And the office burnt down! Oh, my daddy! I thought our troubles were at an end. Come in, Mr.—Mr.—I ain't rightly got your name, but thank you kindly for looking after daddy, and if you had any idea how easy it is for him to take cold in his chest you'd know how thankful I am. Come into the dining room. Mother, this is Mr. Heatherbee, and he lent Smith his coat to come home in. Wasn't it awful good of him?"

"What's that?" croaked the old woman in the corner of the dining room. It was a very small room, with a very small table covered with a very cheap red cloth.

"Smith's office is burnt up and his best suit with it," explained Mrs. Smith. "Ain't it awful?"

"It's a judgment," said the old lady solemnly. She was a very depressing old lady, and yet she was evidently revered by this small family. A four-year-old child hung back in a corner, but when her father came in she climbed upon his knee and accepted his kisses silently, yet with a love light in her eyes.

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RED PETE'S LAST RIDE

By C. B. LEWIS

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Outlaw, thief, robber and murderer, they had him safe in jail at last. Red Pete, as he was generally called, had rendered himself a terror for years, but the law had finally laid hands on him, and he was tried for his life.

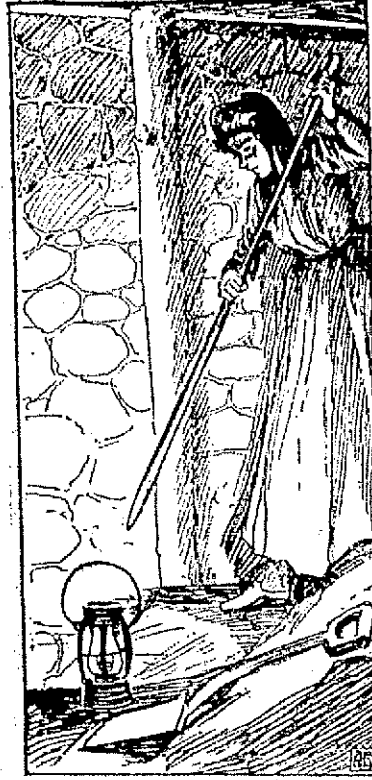
There had been a great deal of romancing over Red Pete. He was a Robin Hood to many men and a chivalier and a hero to most women. There was a general disappointment when he was brought in by a sheriff's posse with his feet lashed together under the saddle and his arms tied behind him. He was a young man of twenty-four, long haired, low browed. The sentiment of chivalry had never been awakened in his breast, and as for being a hero, he had robbed cripples and shot men from ambush.

"A natural born tough," was the popular verdict at Sunset City, but among the few females who could not rid themselves of the feeling of romance his adventures had called up was the sheriff's daughter, a girl of sixteen. Unfortunately for her, she was motherless.

The widower sheriff, whose only child she was, kept house in a wing of the jail and, owing to the poverty of the county, was allowed only one turnkey. This was old Roberts, who was almost a cripple and a part of whose work was often done by the girl. It fell to her to carry the daily meals to Red Pete, and he at once discovered that he had a friend in her. They did not depend upon the brick walls and iron bars of the old jail to hold such a man as had been run to earth. They chained him to the wall, and they put on an extra guard to pace the corridor all night long.

It was only when she carried his meals to him and opened the wicket of his door that Susie could pass a few words with Red Pete, but he made full use of every opportunity. He praised and admired and asked for sympathy, and long enough before he was put on trial he felt that he could reckon on her all whenever he asked for it.

It took weeks to get witnesses together, and there were technicalities



WITH SPADE AND IRON BAR SHE WORKED THREE OR FOUR HOURS EACH NIGHT.

of law to create further delay, but when the trial came on the prosecution made short work of the terror. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, the judge sentenced him to be hanged by the neck, and he was returned to his cell and his chains to await the day of execution.

The verdict had filled the sheriff's daughter with horror. It seemed to her as if all the world was against one man. That man might have been somewhat wicked, as she would admit, but he had been led astray by evil counsel and was more to be pitied than blamed. Her natural sympathies, fed by the lies and protestations of the man behind the grated door, finally brought her to promise her aid that he might escape a disgraceful death. They were to ride away together. They were to ride far, far away, and he would make her his girl wife and love and cherish her and become an honest man. A mother would have destroyed his plot in a moment, but there was no mother to speak. She listened, sympathized, admired and loved. In helping him out of the hands of the law she was helping him to reform; in going away with him she would encourage him in his new resolves.

The jail was without a cellar. On the west side, where Red Pete was confined, was an old shed used for fuel and storage. Every night for twenty-eight nights the girl rose from her bed when the jail had grown quiet and slipped outdoors and into the shed. With spade and iron bar she worked for three or four hours each night to tunnel under the walls to the prisoner's cell. She found heavy walls, carried far down, and there was a bed of cement as hard as rock and a stone floor to the cell. It was hard, cruel work for a girl, but she was incited by romance and love to persevere against all obstacles. Each night she toiled and labored, and each morning she reported progress and received the commendations of her hero.

There were yet other things to think

Townpeople were admitted to see Red Pete, and they found him broken in courage. Ministers were admitted to pray with him, and they found him contrite. It got to be common talk that he had lost his sand and would fail to die game. He had a part to play, and he played it. On the morning of the third day before the execution he knew that he was entering upon his last day in the cell. The tunnel was completed, and his weight resting upon one particular spot would sink a stone in his cell floor and give him liberty. The sheriff's daughter would rob her father that day of money and firearms and food, and when night came the horses would be ready at hand.

Few women could have carried that secret through the long day without betrayal, but the girl gave no sign and aroused no suspicion. At 9 o'clock at night she passed out of the jail, made everything ready and then waited at the mouth of the tunnel. The condemned man above settled himself for sleep, but removed his chains with the file she had passed through the wicket as the guard paced to and fro in the corridor, let the stone sag under his weight and two minutes later was in the old shed beside the trembling girl. Two horses stood near by, and she put money, food and a rifle into his hands. Only then did he speak, and his words were prefaced with a sneering laugh.

"Well, little fool, you have done well," he said. "Didn't you suspect that I was paying you? No you imagine I would be idiot enough to be burdened with you. Sit down and keep your mouth shut or I will do it for you. I'm off, and if you raise an alarm for an hour I'll choke the life out of you before they hang me."

Each word struck the girl like the blow of a hammer, and she stood there dumb with amazement while Red Pete strapped the rifle to the saddle and mounted.

"Ain't you—you going to take me?" she appealed at last.

"Rosh!" he sneered in reply.

"Do you mean that you don't love me, that I'm to be left behind, that you haven't meant what you said?"

"Don't be a fool!" he hissed at her.

"I was working for my life, and I've won the game. Sit down and cry it out. I'm off!"

He turned the horses and started away, leading one so as to have a fresh mount. But he had not gone a hundred feet when the girl raised a revolver she had not given up to him and took careful aim. As the report rang out on the night air Red Pete threw up his hands and lurched from his saddle.

"What is it? What is it?" shouted those who first reached the spot.

"I have just—just killed him because he was going to leave me behind," she said as she looked up through her tears.

A Debt of Honor.

The inconsiderate creditor pressed for immediate payment of his promissory note.

"But I have no money," said the debtor wearily.

"I saw you pay that man who just went out," retorted the creditor indignantly.

"That was a debt of honor," replied the other, with hauteur.

The creditor immediately tore up the promissory note which he held in his hand and threw it in the fire.

"So is mine a debt of honor," he remarked simply.

So far so good, and the matter is proceeding along the proper lines for such cases made and provided.

The debtor assured himself that the promise to pay had been really consumed.

"Pardon me," he then politely said, "but you tore up that note voluntarily and from mercenary motives. I cannot therefore recognize it as a debt of honor."

Which proves that a nice sense of honor is a good thing to have lying about handy.

The creditor smiled indulgently. "Oh, that was only a copy I tore up," he replied. He took another note from his pocket. "This is the original, you see," he remarked, with pardonable pride.

Which proves again that a careful man before burning his bridges assures himself that the ferry is still doing business at the same old stand.

Flight of the Spirit.

A case recorded by Plutarch would seem to support the theory that during periods of protracted insensibility the spirit of the sleeper, freed from the body, wanders away to realms and scenes not conceivable by the ordinary senses. A man named Thespius, he tells us, fell from a great height and was picked up to all appearances dead. There were no external wounds about him, but the physicians were satisfied of the fact of the decease.

Arrangements were made for his burial, but on the third day after his fall he revived, much to the consternation of his friends. In a short time it became quite evident that the whole tenor of the man's life had changed. Previously his character was that of a reprobate and a vicious man, but after his insensibility he ever followed after virtue. On being asked the reason of the change, Thespius related that during his long sleep his spirit had been liberated from his body and had soared away to a strange land, where it had joined a whole company of other spirits.

His past life was disclosed to him in all its hideousness, and the glorious capabilities which were, before him were revealed in such a manner as to make him ambitious of attaining them.

CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Why Congress Is Largely Made Up of Lawyers.

American People Have an Admiration For Orators—Judge Porter and the Jury—An Able Man at Table—Congress as a Presidential Hatchery. Telling Stories on the Stump—How a Buck Was Vanquished—Patriotic Under All Circumstances.

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Frequently the fact is referred to in the newspapers that a large majority of representatives and senators are lawyers. That is true and probably will continue to be true so long as the republic lives. It grows out of these facts:

First.—The American people are the greatest admirers of oratory on the face of the earth. All lawyers are not orators, nor do all lawyers get to congress, but their business compels most lawyers to become at least intelligible speakers. No other class of our citizens is so much given to public speaking as lawyers save preachers, and very few of the latter aspire to public station; hence the lawyers have the call, or, in race horse parlance, the pole, when it comes to "running for congress."

Second.—A large acquaintance among the people of a congressional district is usually a sine qua non to a nomination or an election. Of course there are exceptions to the rule, but nevertheless that is the rule. A lawyer in active practice has a fine opportunity to know and be known by the voters. Especially was that true when "riding the circuit" was fashionable, for, strange to say, the railroads, instead of increasing the habit of practicing over the circuit, have diminished it. Wherefore? Let philosophers answer.

Third.—People have an idea that a man who has spent a large portion of his life studying, practicing and expounding the law ought to know how to make law. This may or may not be true.

As the house is made up largely of lawyers, it goes without saying that courts, judges, lawyers, juries, clients, witnesses et id genus omne are most frequently the themes at the cloakroom seances.

Judge Porter and the Jury.

I do not remember, however, to have heard any lawyer congressman tell a more piquant story about a court than this one I am about to set forth, related by James Kelly Pool of Centralia, Mo., who is not a lawyer. He is an editor. He tells it of Hon. Gilchrist Porter, a splendid Christian gentleman who served two terms in congress and several terms on the circuit bench. Pool's story runs in this wise: "It is said that on a certain occasion a sheriff of Audrain county summoned a special jury to try some case in the circuit court at Mexico and for some reason got together a tough lot of Mexico saloon frequenters. After the jury was duly examined it was suggested to the judge that he proceed to qualify the jury. Judge Porter awoke from one of his famous 'bench naps,' looked the jury over carefully and said to the jurymen, 'Gentlemen, I can swear you in, but all creation cannot qualify you!'"

It will not be improper to state that Mr. Pool is an ardent temperance advocate.

Judge Porter's Mot.

Judge Porter not only slept a great deal, but he was an enormous eater. No man since the days of old Epicurus more thoroughly enjoyed dining. Judge Porter was the author of this mot: "A turkey is too much for one man to eat and not enough for two." That is a most remarkable statement when it is remembered that in his circuit bronze turkey gobblers frequently weigh from 40 to 50 pounds. He would have been a fit table companion for the Emperor Maximilian or that more famous Emperor Charles V. whose favorite diet even when an invalid in his old age was lampreys and eel pies.

As to Presidential Hatcheries.

Senator S. B. Elkins of West Virginia once remarked that "the house is a much better hatchery for presidents than the senate." That remark is entirely too sweeping. No senator while in service was ever elected to the presidency and only one representative while in service, James A. Garfield, who was also a senator elect. Everybody regards the vice presidency as a sort of presidential graveyard. No body ever seems to think of the speakership of the house in that light, and yet only one ex-speaker, James K. Polk, ever reached the presidency. While Vice Presidents John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Van Buren, John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson, Chester A. Arthur and Theodore Roosevelt all attained to that exalted honor, the first three by election and the last five through the death of their chiefs. So that, on the doctrine of chances, leaving out the element of death, a vice president has prospects three times as good of becoming chief magistrate of the republic as a speaker has.

While no senator was ever elected president while serving among the conscript fathers, several reached the first place after quitting the senate—Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, John Tyler, Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan, Andrew Johnson and Benjamin Harrison. Besides Garfield, the only men who had served in the house of representatives and not in the senate to reach the presidency were Madison, Fillmore,

Lincoln, Hayes and McKinley unless we count Washington, the elder Adams and Jefferson, who all served in the Continental congress. Neither Taylor, Grant, Cleveland nor Roosevelt served in either branch of congress. J. Q. Adams served 17 years in the house after he was president, and Andrew Johnson served a small portion of the full senatorial term to which he had been elected after he was president. The following presidents had served in both houses prior to reaching the magistracy of the republic: Jackson, Harrison, Tyler, Pierce, Buchanan and Johnson. To this list must be added Monroe, if service in a Continental congress counts.

It may be seriously doubted whether the easy road to the presidency lies through service in either branch of congress or in both branches. The congressional services of Washington, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Pierce, Hayes and Johnson had precious little to do with their reaching the White House. All the great leaders in the two houses of congress have harbored the presidential bee, and most of them have descended to their graves full of chagrin and bitter thoughts. Of course, the ambitions of Clay, Webster and Calhoun are always harped upon, but there are others—Corwin, Cass, Douglas, Seward, Blaine, Conkling and a host of other choice spirits. What the explanation of this may be it is not possible to state. Perhaps the fact that veteran senators and representatives have too much record is the chief stumbling block in their pathway.

Which Ran?

It goes without saying that the average commercial tourist is a rattling good story teller. Once while lecturing in Louisiana I ran across one of these modern knights of the road at a restaurant in New Orleans. He asked me if I had ever heard much of General Wash Jones of Texas and then proceeded as follows: "Wash was a great character in his own way, possessed of considerable capacity and many oddities. The latter he cultivated for effect. When Ireland was running as the regular Democratic nominee for governor, Wash tackled him as an independent candidate. As a story teller on the stump Ireland was a success, at which game no living man could beat Wash Jones. They held joint discussions all over the state. Ireland began to tell anecdotes at Wash's expense, which the latter returned in such profusion that Ireland grew weary of it and proposed to Wash that they should both quit telling anecdotes. Wash agreed. The next time they discussed the political issues it was Wash's time to lead off, and he began by stating the history of this war of anecdotes and the agreement between himself and Ireland. He then added:

"Fellow citizens, I fully intend hereafter to live up to that agreement, but I reserve to myself the right to tell one—just one—here today. Once upon a time there was a great buck with spreading antlers which was monarch of all he surveyed in a large pasture. He chased everybody that went through his domain, making it decidedly lively for all intruders into his bailiwick. One hot day a man who was in a great hurry was very desirous of going enloupant through the buck's province in order to save time; but, knowing the vicious nature of the brute, he carefully and cautiously reconnoitered before venturing in. He saw the buck lying down on the edge of the pasture about a half mile distant and concluded that he might pass through, thereby making a short cut, without attracting the attention of his buckship, but he was sadly mistaken, for when he was about half through the pasture the buck came at him red eyed, and he ran for a big oak, intending to take refuge in its spreading branches. The buck, however, was too quick for him and was upon him before he could climb the tree. The buck chased him round and round the tree. It was a great race, but the man could turn quicker than the buck. The Bible says the first shall be last and the last shall be first. Finally the man gained a lap on the buck, and instead of being ahead of the enraged animal came up behind him and suddenly grabbed him by the tail. At this unexpected denouement the buck lit out across the pasture as though Old Nick were after him and never stopped to pester the traveler any more. Now, fellow citizens, I submit to you this question: In this anecdote telling which of us two, Ireland or myself, played the buck and which the innocent traveler?"

Genuine Patriotism.

There are many ways of expressing patriotism, just as there are many men of many minds. Perhaps the line of Horace, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori," is the expression most frequently quoted. At David City, Neb., July 4, 1901, I heard one of the speakers relate this anecdote, which appears to me to contain the essence of patriotism. "Once upon a time," said he, "a party of Americans were touring the old world. Among other places, they visited the pyramids of Egypt. A boy who was with them grew weary and fell asleep. They thought to have some fun with him, so they surrounded him with grinning skulls and gruesome skeletons. Then all retired from the range of his vision, and one blew a horn in imitation of Gabriel's trumpet. The boy awoke with a start, rubbed his eyes, looked around a moment to get his bearings and then, swinging his cap above his head, shouted: 'Hurrah! Hurrah! It's the morning of the resurrection, and an American is the first man on the ground!' That boy was an American patriot, a fit countryman for George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and old John Adams." That is hardly as elegant as Horace's not above quoted; but, judging by the way the vast audience clapped and laughed and yelled, it was up to the mark.

CHAMP CLARK.

The ARIZONA KICKER

Breezy Items From the Pen of a Fearless Editor

(Copyright, 1922, by C. B. Lewis.)

It is remarked in a St. Louis paper that the game of poker would never have been known in this town but for our efforts. We reply that it was here and in full swing when we arrived, and the only part we have played in the matter has been a losing one. We have never had an ace full that some one else hadn't fours to beat us.

We do not know the name of the man who waylaid us last Tuesday night on Cochise place as we were re-



HE WAS LYING WHEN HE DISAPPEARED IN THE DARKNESS.

turning home from Mrs. McGee's high tea, but as he was limping when he disappeared in the darkness we are willing to pay a doctor for digging the bullet out of his leg.

It is stated in a Buffalo paper that we have made four different attempts to assassinate the editor of the other weekly paper published in this town. Here we laugh. It is a well known fact that our esteemed has pegged away at us about three times a week for the last five years, but up to date has not even cut a button from our coat.

We find in a Montana paper the statement that we make a practice of killing at least two Chinamen each month in the year. Sing Lee has been with us for the last five years as pressman and is alive and well today, and all communications on this subject can be addressed to him.

It was reserved for a Detroit newspaper to announce that we stood by and laughed in fendish glee while a grizzly bear ate up a companion who was hunting with us. We have never hunted the grizzly. We have never seen one, dead or alive, in this territory. In fact, we have not seen a bear of any species, and, as for "fendish glee," we couldn't come within forty rods of it if we tried ever so hard.

A Baltimore paper gives credence to the report that we shoot men dead in their tracks for refusing to subscribe to our paper. This is an original way of building up a circulation, and we call the attention of our contemporaries to it.

An Ohio editor has learned from a reliable source that we are constantly surrounded by a bodyguard of twelve desperate men and but for that fact we would be lynched within an hour. If that editor saw us strolling around town, with our hands clasped under our cottails, he'd probably invent some other canard.

We bought another mountain the other day, making five that we now own, and if any of our esteemed eastern contemporaries can spare a couple of weeks this winter we will give them no end of sliding down hill on the trail of grizzly bears. We believe we are the only editor in the world owning five mountains and each and all of them wild and untamable.

We proceeded to the general offices of the Givendham Gulch Stage company the other day and leveled two guns on the president and demanded that our annual pass be renewed. After a bluff or two it was renewed. It always is, but we have to go through the same old programme year after year.

The fact that we now and then take a hand in a game of poker is not considered by the postmaster general to be against our usefulness as postmaster, and the people who are trying to make a handle of it might as well save their breath.

A Tucson paper announces that we have the cheek to aspire to the governorship of Arizona. 'Tis true, and we'll bet a hat that we get there; afterward—the presidency! We are a critter of such aims and ambitions that it makes our hair stand up now and then.

M. QUAD.

Rubbing It In.

"An' de text say," remarked the old colored parson, "An' he shall separate de sheep from de goats! Now, brudren an' sistern, Ah ain't castin' no 'decsions on dis congregashun; but, knowin' 'hit as Ah does, Ah's willin' to bet foun' dollars dat when de day ob judgment done rolls around dar will be somethin' doin' in de goat market!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
Center Street, East Side.

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Second Hand Goods
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I pay the highest market price
for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper
and Iron.

WOOD CO. NATIONAL BANK.

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CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

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ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland-American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion, and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB" SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors
and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Don't forget that we write

INSURANCE

We have a couple of
good bargains in city
property if sold at once.

\$750. A good one-story
house and two lots, west
of the St. Paul depot.
\$750 takes it.

\$400. Two large lots near
Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey
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Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., March 18, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50

Six Months..... 75

ANNUAL MEETING

SCHOOL DISTRICT PATRONS IN SESSION.

A Very Small Meeting Probably On Account of Inclement Weather.—All of the Old Commissioners Elected Except One.

Supt. Youker's Report in Full.

The annual school meeting was held at the Howe High school on Monday evening as per the call issued by the school clerk. There was a small attendance owing largely no doubt to the bad weather that prevailed.

Dr. A. L. Ridgman was elected chairman of the meeting and Mr. Youker acted as clerk. The proceedings of the last annual meeting were read and approved. The report of Treasurer Guy Nash was read and accepted and a committee appointed to check up same.

The next order of business was the election of commissioners which resulted as follows:

In the first ward E. P. Arpin was elected to succeed himself for the short term and W. H. Reeves succeeds himself for the long term. A. L. Pontain was re-elected in the second ward, T. A. Lipke in the third, and T. A. Taylor in the fourth. In the fifth ward G. W. Paulus was elected to fill the vacancy made by the retirement of A. N. Palmer, who had expressed himself as being unable to properly attend to the duties of the office. E. Oberbeck was re-elected in the sixth ward. Dr. F. X. Pomatoville in the 7th and Guy Nash in the 8th.

Superintendent H. S. Youker read his report, which was as follows:

It is a pleasure to report that work in the various departments of our public schools has gone on without interruption during the past year.

There is little that is new or startling to report. The teachers in the various departments co-operated loyally and efficiently to make the work of the schools a success, and to their efforts much of whatever success that has been achieved is due.

There are few cities in Wisconsin which have a teaching force, which in thoroughness of preparation and efficiency in the school room are equal to or superior to our own. There are none who have a corps of teachers more loyally devoted to their work.

In the regular work of the school room, the usual efforts have been continued by means of teachers meetings and individual conferences, to secure a gradual improvement in the regular work of the school. For however efficient the work may have been, the movement should, of course, be toward still better things.

The supervisors of music and drawing have each been given half of their time for the supervision of the work in their departments instead of one quarter of their time as heretofore. The additional time given has materially improved the work, and it is earnestly recommended that at least as much time be given to the supervision of this work the coming year. These studies have culture value as well as a practical utility, which no good school can afford to lose. No community should deprive its children of these advantages which can be secured at a comparatively small cost.

The work of the kindergartens has been continued, one kindergarten having been maintained on each side of the river. It is to be regretted that our director was, on account of sickness, obliged to leave us. It has been especially difficult to fill this position at this season of the year, but we hope it may be done soon so that the efficiency of the work in this department may not be impaired.

It is earnestly recommended that the work of the kindergartens be continued and expanded as circumstances permit. The kindergarten furnishes a motor and an ethical training the value of which the educational world recognizes more today than ever before. In the large cities, the educational centers plans are under way for the opening of additional kindergartens. Many smaller cities in all parts of the country are following in their paths. It is a part of an education movement world wide at the present time.

Educators everywhere are coming to realize that this motor training furnished by the occupations and games of the kindergarten should be extended, by means of industrial education and manual training through the work of the graded and high school. There are few progressive school systems in which something has not been done in this line. It is a pleasure to report that during the past two years beginnings have been made in this work in our schools, in the grades following the kindergarten. It is hoped that more may be done along this line of industrial work in the grades in the near future, that it may be systematized and made a part of the regular school work. It is hoped that a beginning be made in the line of manual training proper. This is work which can be begun in a small way and tested, without involving a large initial expense for equipment.

In every educational paper, in every meeting of teachers or superintendents wherever educators discuss educational problems, this subject of manual training is being considered. It is to be a part of our public school system in America in the near future and it is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when we may be in line with this work.

We are coming to realize that we need to give our pupils an all around training which makes this line of work almost a necessity. The child is a bundle of activities. These activities should in his training, be directed to a definite end. It serves to

bring the child more in touch with the work in which he will live. It interests and holds in school longer a class of boys and girls who otherwise drop out of school too young to have received the full benefit of the educational advantages offered by our public schools.

Another line of work which has been emphasized in the schools of Wisconsin the past few years, is that of library reading. We are coming to realize that one of the most valuable things which the schools can give to the boy or girl is the habit of reading the best literature of the world. It is well known that the habit of reading good wholesome literature, will if formed early, do much to guard against the evils of the literature which is demoralizing. Regular work in library reading has been carried on in the grades and in the high schools during the present year. Lists of books suitable for pupils in different years of the school course have been prepared, and teachers have co-operated earnestly in the work. In this work valuable assistance has been given by the librarian of the T. B. Scott Free Public Library. The result has been a much larger use of the best books in both the school and the library. It is hoped that this work may be continued and that even better results may be secured in the future.

The work of the high school will need to be expanded along several lines in the near future. The city has wisely and generously built for the future in the new high school building soon to be occupied. The high school will have when the new building is occupied and the new departments are organized, an equipment equal to that of the college of a few years ago.

We now recognize the fact that the training offered by a business or commercial course is quite equal in mental discipline to that offered by other courses. It enables pupils to take a large part of the work of a regular four years high school course and also to secure training in lines which will be of more immediate utility, than that afforded by some of the other departments in the high school. It will appeal to a class of boys and girls whom we are now for the most part failing to reach effectively. This department it seems to us should be organized just as soon as circumstances will permit.

The same reasons for making a beginning soon in manual training in the grades, apply with even greater force here.

We will have in the new building a gymnasium, which will if properly equipped and properly managed, offer facilities for the education of both body and mind, which have heretofore necessarily been denied. To secure the best results from a gymnasium, quite as much depends on its proper management by one understanding gymnasium training and its possibilities for each individual, as on its equipment. It will also place our schools where we may hope for more excellent results from athletics than ever before. But desirable results in gymnasium and athletic work can not be secured without careful supervision by one who is qualified to do the work. It is of the greatest importance to the boys and girls in the high school, as well as for the reputation of the school, that provision be made for this work.

Increased laboratory facilities will be afforded in the chemical laboratory. This when equipped, will offer a wider range of work in the science department of our high school. This will in turn appeal to a larger number of pupils, and thus make the school of greater value to the community.

Along some or several of these lines a beginning should soon be made. It should of course be made in such a way as to secure a maximum of results for the money expended, for it will necessarily involve additional expenditures. In conclusion permit me to quote the words of the State High School Inspector, who visited our school recently. He said "I trust that the people of Grand Rapids realize that the school system there has a future commensurate with the future of the city and that the plans which you are now making for upbuilding of your school system, will be broad and generous."

A report of the attendance in the various departments is herewith appended.

ENROLLMENT & ATTENDANCE 1902, 1903

Teacher Grade Total Grade Total

First ward, Misses Reeves and Wilson

First grade.....19.....25

Second grade.....20.....37

Miss McGrath

Third grade.....21.....21

Fourth grade.....21.....42

Miss Goldager

Sixth grade.....44.....39

Mr. Conant

Seventh grade.....33.....28

Third ward, Misses Jefferson and Haire

Third grade.....34.....31

Fourth grade.....49.....43

Miss Hughes

Kindergarten.....50.....37

Miss Larkin

First grade.....50.....42

Miss Egan

Second grade.....43.....50

Miss Fougman

Fifth grade.....46.....44

Mr. Pachel

Fifth grade.....37.....29

Miss McKelcher

High school.....120.....120

Sixth ward, Miss Duggan

First grade.....50.....43

Miss Belere

Second grade.....40.....37

Miss Marceau

Third grade.....49.....42

Mr. Webb

Sixth grade.....50.....46

Seventh ward, Miss South

First grade.....13.....37

Miss Phillips

Second grade.....21.....18

Third grade.....30.....27

Miss McGowan

Fourth grade.....50.....43

Mrs. Bold

Fifth grade.....48.....40

Miss Upham

Seventh grade.....35.....28

Mr. Oswald

Eighth grade.....28.....26

High school.....56.....48

Eighth ward, Miss Griffith

First grade.....9.....8

Second grade.....4.....4

Third grade.....7.....3

Fourth grade.....4.....12

Sixth and Seventh wards, Miss Hughes

Kindergarten.....41.....34

ATTENDANCE.

Department E. S. W. S. Total

Kindergarten.....37.....34.....71

First grade.....67.....84.....151

Second grade.....62.....72.....134

Third grade.....61.....77.....138

Fourth grade.....45.....49.....94

Fifth grade.....40.....46.....86

Sixth grade.....38.....46.....84

Seventh grade.....28.....36.....64

High school.....122.....163.....285

Total.....437.....561.....998

Total exclusive of K. G.....437

561

998

437

561

998

437

561

998

437

561

998

437

ATTENDANCE AND ENROLLMENT.

Enroll Attend

East Side.....547.....517

West Side.....496.....414

Total.....1043.....931

TOTALS LESS HIGH SCHOOL

Enroll Attend

East Side.....529.....509

West Side.....478.....396

Total.....1007.....895

EXCLUSIVE OF KINDERGARTEN.

Enroll Attend

East Side.....517.....497

West Side.....466.....384

Total.....983.....881

Benefit of Mail Clerks.

An exchange says that some changes should be made in the construction of mail cars so that the mortality among mail clerks would be reduced in case of accident. It goes on further to say that whenever there is a serious accident on the railroad there is almost sure to be one or more of the mail clerks maimed or killed, and it wants this remedied. It is also suggested that the mail cars be constructed from steel and made so strong that it will be almost impossible to smash one of them up and also that they be made as near fireproof as possible.

The suggestions are all very good and there is no reason why a man who puts in the greater part of his working time running back and forward over a railway system should not have as much protection as it is possible to give him. His life is certainly made up of about as steady and hard work as it is possible to imagine, besides which he has a lot to learn that the general public never hears, making his entire existence one that would not be selected by a person who was looking for a soft snap.

Along this same line it might be suggested that all the cars of a passenger train might be built with a view to saving of human life. The number of human lives lost during the year 1902 in railway accident was something appalling when the matter is considered soberly, and there is no reason why the traveler should not have all the protection that is to be had as well as those who remain at home.

—For rent, two rooms. Inquire of Mrs. N. Pepin.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by aches in the chest or in the back or in the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

We should bear in mind the fact that no region in the United States surpasses Northern Wisconsin in either the quality or the quantity per acre of its dairy products. While raising cattle for the market, the cows will pay the expenses of the herd. Whether a man should choose diversified production or confine himself to one or two lines is a matter to be decided upon the ground of his preference in the case. Here either course will be successful. Instances of failure in any crop have been so rare that the possibility of it is but rarely taken into consideration. We are so near the great markets that returns in any product of any kind can be had whenever it is fit to sell. This is an important consideration. Chicago is but ten to twelve hours distant, the Twin cities about the same.—Phillips Bee.

Weak and Tired People

We suppose all the women who take care of a family and do their own work are pretty tired come night, but we are specially sorry for those who don't feel rested in the morning.

"Do you suppose your Vinol would do me any good?" said a woman customer the other day. "I just drag round. My work seems an awful burden."

"We think Vinol will help you," said our clerk. "Our folks at home use it. We have such faith in it that we will pay the money back if it doesn't help you."

She took a bottle of Vinol home, and has since bought another bottle. Vinol was sold last year on the same guarantee. How many "refunds" were there, do you think? Less than two per cent.

In other words, Vinol did successful work in ninety-eight cases out of one hundred.

For two great classes, those who can't seem to gain strength and those who are tired at nothing, we say: "Try Vinol on our guarantee."

For weak women, nursing mothers, old people, and puny children we have found nothing to equal Vinol.

JOHN DALY.

HARTS' Honey and Horehound

This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of

Throat, Lung, or Bronchial Ailments

It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as

Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, La Grippe

And prevents

Pneumonia, Consumption, Croup, Diphtheria

It will in all cases give relief to Asthma, and usually effect a cure. Sold by

Sam Church,

The Bald Headed

DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

We'll be the TARGET For your House Bills. Shoot 'em in to us. Our estimates will bring results. Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co. YARDS AT GRAND RAPIDS, NEKOOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO Department Stores GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN. ...Paints and Wall Paper... Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted. We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it. As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.

BICYCLES We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going DIRT CHEAP. When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss our Dry Goods Department It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is The Best In The City. We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect. JOHNSON & HILL CO. DEPARTMENT STORE. WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

FOR SALE.—One lot and 5 room house, four minutes walk from bridge. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hul Co.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles P. Mainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Botes.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GIRL WANTED.—In tailor shop, one that can sew. Inquire of Ed. Kostka.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city or with land, let me tell you where you can do so cheaply and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

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B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 236. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Steib's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homoeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Redford building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SHORT LOCALS

Geo. Hamun is reported to be seriously ill.

George M. Hill is in Chicago this week on business.

Richard Harvey and Charles Dixon spent Sunday in Merrill.

The Entre Nous club meets with Miss McMillan next week.

The Woman's Club will meet next Monday at Mrs. Vaughan's.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. C. F. Kellogg next week.

George Booth of Marshfield was in the city on Thursday on business.

The Mission Band will meet with Mrs. Geo. R. Gardner on Saturday.

Richard Scheibe of Nekeosa was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. H. Smart next Tuesday afternoon.

Wm. Ost of Reedburg is in the city this week visiting among his friends.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. H. Smart next Tuesday afternoon.

Contractor Hans Bille of Marshfield was a business visitor here Tuesday.

A carload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. Krieger's.

Merchant Bart Gaffney and wife of Arpin were in the city shopping on Saturday.

Will Allman and Clarence Ebbe of Marshfield were visitors here on Thursday.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Frank Laughlin of Biron last Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes of the west side on Sunday morning a baby girl.

Live minnows for sale at the bicycle store of G. F. Krieger near St. Paul depot.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. MacKinnon.

A press dispatch states that Flavius I. Smith has had his pension increased to \$12.

County Judge W. J. Conway has been confined to his bed the past week with sickness.

Kenneth Kelley has accepted a position as apprentice with the Wood County Reporter.

The Marshfield Elks have decided to hold their annual ball on the evening of April 24th.

F. MacKinnon left this morning for Milwaukee to be gone two or three days on business.

Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Ed. Gallett of Colby was in the city on Tuesday transacting some business at the court house.

Miss Orellia Akey of Rudolph was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Akey, of the east side last week.

Mrs. Frank Reed of Necedah was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Kellogg for several days last week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Monian was brightened on Friday by the arrival of a boy baby.

To introduce Collodio Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

Mike Kauc one of the solid farmers of Vesper favored this office with a pleasant call on Saturday.

Laurence Nash of St. Lou's visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash a couple of days last week.

Secure your seats now for "A Ruined Life," which will be at the opera house on Tuesday, March 24.

Miss Ruth Forbes has taken the place of Miss Gilles as governess at the home of F. MacKinnon.

Dominick Reiland returned last week from a short visit with his parents at Belchester, Minn.

A. S. Robinson and N. H. Robinson went to Marshfield on Tuesday to attend the farmers' institute.

John Sandman, the west side strawberry grower is attending the farmers' institute at Marshfield this week.

C. A. Booth of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, was in the city for a few hours on Thursday on business.

L. M. Nash, Dr. O. T. Hougén and Dr. V. P. Norton went to Marshfield this morning to attend the stock sale.

Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Ed. Wheelan, who has been in the northern part of the state during the past winter, returned home last week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Buss was made happy on Sunday morning by the arrival of twin girl babies.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Porterville of Port Edwards are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter at their home on Sunday.

"A Ruined Life" will be at the Opera house on Tuesday evening, March 24. Reserved seats now on sale.

T. E. Nash is spending a month at the Hot Springs in company with his friends Mr. Fay and Col. Vilas of Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dolan are the happy possessors of a brand new baby boy which arrived at their home Thursday.

Miss Roene Havner has resigned her position as stenographer with the law firm of Conway & Jeffery, to take effect April 1st.

Matt Farrell, who has been at Tomahawk the past two months visiting with his daughter, returned home on Thursday.

Henry Vachrean, assistant train despatcher at Babcock, was in the city on Thursday afternoon visiting his numerous friends.

Miss Frankie Morgan went to Marshfield on Tuesday to assist in the Hotel Block during the rush incident to the fair and institute.

Pillsbury's Best Flour never varies from one year's end to the other, and bread made from it always should be the same. Cooks need not fail.

Miss Viola Garrison left Monday for Thorpe where she will spend a week visiting her relatives and investigating the mysteries of a maple sugar camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Daly have returned from Dancy where they have been running a boarding house the past winter for the Grand Rapids Lumber Co.

The Marshfield News has just completed and made public a complete census of the city. The present population is 6011, a gain of 771 since the government census of 1900.

John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

A. W. Gitchell received a dispatch on Tuesday announcing the serious illness of his father, who resides at Burt, Iowa. Mr. Gitchell left the same day for that place.

Mrs. Ezra Dakins and son Victor of Plover, arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins of the West Side.

W. H. Remington of Babcock was in the city on Tuesday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Remington states that preparations are being made to commence work on the Remington drainage district.

Charles Ecklund left on Monday morning for Neillsville to attend to some business matters. He expects to take in the farmers institute and live stock sale at Marshfield should he be able to get back in time.

Engineer Dan Schilling of Almond visited with friends here on Friday. Mr. Schilling was formerly an engineer on the Wisconsin Central, but is now employed on the Great Northern. He is home for a visit with his parents.

Pillsbury's Best Flour is sold by grocers who sell the best of everything. If their trade demands Pillsbury's Best Flour, they will want standard brands of other things too.

Mrs. Paul Sheppheard died at Stevens Point on Monday morning from pneumonia. Her maiden name was Emma Brosch and at one time lived in this city. She was thirty years of age and leaves four children.

W. E. Gardner received a copy of the Northfield, Minn. News last week, which told of the death of an uncle, William Hunter, by name. Mr. Hunter was eighty-one years old. He was also an uncle of John Conlthart and Mrs. Ed Warner.

Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

William Scott, who has spent the past eight weeks in the Pigeon River country looking after his lumbering interests, returned home on Monday. Mr. Scott leaves again today for Marshfield where he will attend the Shorthorn sale.

I have a beautiful Upright Cabinet Grand Piano. Sent as a sample. That the manufacturers have advised me to sell at factory cost, instead of returning it, can be seen at my store room. Cash or easy terms as desired. Call at once.

W. L. LAIN.

The thank offering meeting that was to be held at the M. E. church next Sunday evening by the Woman's Foreign Missionary society, has been postponed one week on account of the sickness of some of those that were going to take part.

Send to us or telephone and allow us to call for your prescriptions. We make a specialty of prescription work using the greatest care and only pure drugs in their preparation. Otto's Pharmacy.

Geo. N. Wood has purchased three lots on the river front just south of the blacksmith shop of James Welch. The lots are fifty feet wide and though Mr. Wood has not yet decided just what he will do with the property it is entirely probable that in time will be quite valuable.

See J. F. Moore if you need anything in the shape of a first class hand made wagon. All kinds of repairing and blacksmith work done also.

A. P. Adams, who has led the band at Marshfield for the past six years, has accepted a position at the Delafield academy where he will organize and conduct a band. This leaves the Second Regiment band without a leader, and means that there is a good opening for some competent man in the music line.

Keep in mind the grand concert and dance to be given by Dode Fiske's orchestra at the Opera House, March 19th.

Postmasters hereafter will not be permitted to rent boxes to minors without the written consent of their parents. The order was made by the postoffice department to correct an abuse growing out of the fact that minor girls rent boxes and open up correspondence with outside parties and in that way keep the correspondence a secret from their parents. This is a good ruling and will doubtless put a stop to much flirtation.

The lawyers of the state seem to be a trifle mixed on the matter of whether a supervisor is a city officer or a county officer. Several decisions have been rendered each way by eminent attorneys and one of whom is supposed to be pretty good authority. When consulted on the matter local attorneys seem to be divided on the matter. It is probable that a decision of the Supreme court will be necessary to settle the matter permanently.

Portraits enlarged in any style in Sepia, Crayon and Water Color, at the low price of \$1 each. The Home Portrait company, west side, near Central Hardware Co. No agents.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

East Side.

The following program will be given Friday afternoon.

Music.....H. S. Orchestra.
Recitation.....Mamie Gutschall.
Essay.....Amanda Lambert
Piano solo.....Ella Oberbeck
Essay.....Rudolph Otenburg
Recitation.....Frank Laundry
Recitation.....Vida Riley
Reading.....Fern Chaudos
Music.....H. S. Orchestra
News Topics.....Frank Humphrey
Recitation.....Artie Holstater
Recitation.....Mary Olson
School paper.....Beulah Chaudos
Music.....H. S. Orchestra

Rudolph Ottenberg, a pupil in the eighth grade is receiving treatment for stammering. He is a very bright boy but on account of this affliction has never been able to recite in any of his classes. He can now talk for over five minutes without stammering.

The Geometry class is doing some very nice work in the line of constructing figures for all the theorems in Solid Geometry. This enables the pupils to understand the subject better.

The juniors held a meeting in this building Wednesday in order to elect officers. Selmer Chose was elected censor and Frank Natwick vice-president.

Richard Wipperman visited school Monday and gave the pupils a very interesting talk on "Making of Laws."

M. O. Salisbury, a representative of Gian & Co., spent Wednesday afternoon at our school.

State Inspector Doty, visited school Friday and gave the pupils an instructive talk.

Mrs. Dr. A. L. Ridgman and Mrs. G. M. Hill visited school Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Oberbeck visited school last Friday.

The juniors started civics last week.

Death of Mrs. Castello.

Mrs. Ellen Castello, wife of Dan Castello, died at her home in this city on Monday morning, March 16th, after a short illness. Cause of death being Capillary Bronchitis and heart failure.

Mrs. Castello's maiden name was Ellen Mannix, and she was born in Ireland, in 1840, but has long been a resident of this country, being a trifle over 63 years old at the time of her death.

Deceased has been a resident of this city for the past thirty-eight years, and was known and liked by her numerous acquaintances. She is survived by her husband, there being no children.

The funeral occurs tomorrow morning from the Catholic church, and remains will be interred in Calvary cemetery.

Among those who came to attend the funeral are W. F. M. McKeith of Chicago, M. J. McKeith, Jr. of Marinette, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wigman of Green Bay, and M. J. McKeith Sr., who has been visiting in Chicago.

Signs of Spring.

The robin, the snake story and the hobo are signs of approaching spring—and the greatest of these is the hobo. In the winter the hobo, or genuine tramp, holes up in lodging houses of the great cities and panhandles pedestrians for a precarious living. But with the approach of spring he "hits the road," and hies him to the country, his coming being among the surest signs that spring is just around the corner and coming this way. The hobo is now here. For the last week he has been dropping in singly and occasionally in couples, but last night he showed up in force and four of him were furnished lodgings at the police station. Hobos, in bunches of four, constitute a sign which cannot fail, and as the robin has already made his appearance we can accept him as corroboratory evidence and rest assured that spring is likely to be with us soon.—Appleton Crescent.

The Sentinel company has arranged with J. R. Bryson, the celebrated Chicago artist, to furnish a series of three color art supplements, which are exact reproductions of pastels by the famous artist, Bryson. "Yum Yum" the best of this famous series, will be given free with The Sunday Sentinel of March 15. Sample of this picture on exhibition at all news-dealers and postoffices in your state. Leave your order for next Sunday's Sentinel with the postmaster, news-dealers, or write Circulation Department, Sentinel company.

THESE WINDS CHAP HANDS.

We have an excellent VIO-LET LOTION that we are selling a lot of, and it is giving splendid satisfaction for rough chapped hands and dry skin. There is nothing greasy or sticky about it. It doesn't soil gloves or fine fabrics. It rubs in quickly and gives a nice odor to the hands. Come in and try a little of it. It won't cost you anything to rub a little on your hands and see how you like it. The regular bottle sells for 25c. Many of our best customers are using it right along. Price 25c.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

GRAND RAPIDS.

YOU KNOW THE PLACE

Two Overcoats in One



Worn
in
Sunshine
or in
Showers

Thoroughly
Moisture
Proof

The Approach ..OF SPRING..

naturally reminds us that there must be a separation between us and our old suit which we have clung to so long, particularly while it could be covered with the overcoat. And that, too, must be laid aside and replaced by a new spring "Top Coat" or one of those new "Watersheds" which are to be worn in rain or shine.

And about the first thought is, where will I find the best line of Suits and Spring Overcoats and Furnishings to complete my outfit for this season, and can feel sure that I have got the correct thing. We don't wish to be boastful, but we do crave the opportunity to show you the Superior Points in our goods in Quality, Fit, Style, Make, etc.

We ask you to be wise and come to a place where quality reigns supreme. It is quality that has done so much toward making our store the most popular clothing establishment in the city. Each week adds new things in every line and we earnestly solicit the inspection of the most particular buyers.

Our new spring stock of hats is here and in this line are found all the new shades and colors which are so popular in all the large cities. Come to us and get the right things. The blacks are particularly attractive this year, and here you have a most extensive line to choose from.

Ask to see our new line of "King George shoes." We have them in Box Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Calf and Velour Calf, all made on the new lasts for the season of 1903. Price, \$3.50.

PANTS! PANTS!

Our new spring line of Pants "dwarfs" all previous showings, without exception far ahead of anything we ever have shown, in many ways, in line of styles, make, selection of patterns, quality, workmanship, etc. Don't miss this showing of Pants.

Prices Range from \$6.00 Down.

All we ask of you is to be sure and get into the Right Store.

"Fit Well—Wear Well" Trousers

We admit that there are custom tailors producing trousers that look as well as the new "R. & W." styles we are offering.

There are no better trimmings, labor, style or fit in made-to-measure goods. You have the advantage with our garments of seeing just how they look or fit made up; the foremost trouser makers in America guarantee every pair, so do we.

Our prices suit your needs, about as important a point as any, after quality.

KRUCER & WARNER'S

Wood's Brick Block. East Side.

Via the North-Western Line. The Through Sleeping Cars for Manitowish and Sault Ste. Marie, which have been leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m. daily, except Saturday, thus affording connection with trains arriving in Chicago at a late hour. The only through sleeping car line between Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly. Druggist.

Have You Property

...For Sale...

If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots, etc., be sure and....

LIST IT
WITH ME

We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

G. W. Paulus
REAL ESTATE DEALER,
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortnerud,
East Side Photographer.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY
WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

Scene Brought Back His Own Boy's Death.
"Ned" Harrigan, who recently resumed his stage career, told an interesting anecdote the other night. Friends had assembled to wish him luck and the conversation naturally turned to the profession.
"I'll tell you about the only time I ever broke down," said the veteran actor, according to the New York Mail and Express. "It was in a little play where the bad son had gone away and his mother had to go and look at his toys and little shoes before finally giving him up in her heart."
"I had lost my own son just before but in rehearsal this little scene had never touched me. The opening night, though, when that bit of realism came on, I went all to pieces, and actually had to ring down the curtain. The looking over the toys brought my own loss so keenly to me that I never played that scene again."

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well. Every body ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

AN ODD JAPANESE CUSTOM.

The Day's Twenty-four Hours Divided Into Twelve Periods.
The Japanese divide the twenty-four hours into twelve periods, of which six belong to the night and six to the day, their day beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset. Whether the day or night be long or short, there are always six periods in each. To attain this the characters or numerals on the scale are adjustable. Two of them are set, one to agree with the sunrise, the other with the sunset, and the four characters between them divide the space into equal portions.
Thus, when the period of daylight is longer than the night, the day hours will be proportionately longer than those at night.
Another peculiarity in their scale is that they use only six characters, those from four to nine, and these read backward.

Reform in New York.

District Attorney Jerome of New York is disposed to look with some degree of pride on the result of his past year's work in helping reform the police department of that city. Capt. Gannon has just been convicted of irregular practices and fined \$250; Capt. Moynihan and Acting Capt. Churchill have also been "broken;" Capt. Foody has been reprimanded; Capt. Delaney Price, Creeden, Chapman, Sheehan and Inspector Harley have retired under reprimand.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.
Address, P. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For Monument to Benton.

The Commercial club of Kansas City has asked the Missouri legislature to appropriate \$20,000 for a statue of Thomas H. Benton, to be erected in Kansas City, as near as possible to the spot where Benton made his famous prophecy. In 1856, that this continent would be bound together by bands of iron, and that our products would be carried to feed the innumerable millions of the Orient. Pointing with outstretched hand toward the setting sun he said: "There is the East; there is the road to India."

Tomb of Jeremy Bentham.

In University college, London, is a singular object that is preserved carefully in a remote gallery inside a glass case, which, again, is contained in a huge wooden cupboard, the doors of which are locked and the keys in safe custody. The relic which is thus so zealously guarded is described in some notes on the history of the college as the "skeleton" of Jeremy Bentham, "clad in the garments in which he lived," while his head only is stated to have been "mummified." It has always been understood that Bentham's body was embalmed, and in that case it cannot be his mere skeleton which is reposing there under lock and key.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bileousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

Each Was the Victim in a Street Car Fare Transaction.

It was in a Boston street car. When the car stopped at a crossing, a lady got up and went to the door. As she rose there was the clink of a coin on the floor, but before it occurred to any one to stop her she was out of the car and across the street. Two ladies who had sat next to her looked with anxious indifference on the floor. One of them leaned slightly forward, but said nothing. Just as the conductor was reaching for the bell rope a young man spied the coin and dashed out of the car. He caught the lady who had left the car, handed her the coin, ran back, caught the stop of the car as the motors began to sing in crescendo and sat down breathless. One of the two ladies opposite him leaned forward and said coldly, "Young man, what did you do with the nickel I dropped?" The passengers tittered. An old man at the other end of the car turned to his neighbor. "That reminds me," he said, "of something that happened to my wife years ago."

"It was before the days of conductors, when we used to drop our nickels into a slot, and they ran down a groove to the box behind the driver."

"My wife had started out with a little change and one of those troublesome five dollar goldpieces which used to be more commonly in circulation than they are now. Her eyes were not good, and so she was nervous about her goldpiece and had it on her mind all the way downtown."

"When she took a car for home, she met a friend and grew interested in conversation with her. She put her coin in the slot absently. The driver turned as it struck the box. You remember the coin fell into a glass compartment first, and then the driver pushed a lever which sent it into the strong box below."

"As my wife heard the click of the lever she thought of her five dollar goldpiece. She looked in her purse. Sure enough, it was gone. She went forward and spoke to the driver. He said he hadn't looked very carefully, but he thought there were only three nickels in the glass receptacle when he pushed the lever."

"My wife insisted. The driver said if she would ride to the end of the line the cashier at the station would open the box. This meant a journey of two miles beyond our street, and my wife was in a hurry."

"An old gentleman, who sat by the door said he was going to the end of the line and offered to give her \$4.95 cents and get the goldpiece at the station. My wife thanked him and took the money. When she got home, she found the five dollar goldpiece in the lining of her purse."

"Next day I went to the station. The cashier said an old gentleman had made him open the box. There was no goldpiece. The old gentleman had left in a rage, refusing to give his name. He said he had been swindled and did not want to be known for a fool."

"We advertised in the papers, but we never heard from him."—Youth's Companion.

Animal Worship Among the Hebrews

The Old Testament records show, notwithstanding the various revisions through which these venerable books have passed, many indications of animal worship among the Israelites, which must have lasted for ages before the prohibition inculcated in the second line of the Decalogue was formulated. At a comparatively late date "Jehovah was worshipped under the popular symbol of a bull, while the twelve oxen upholding the laver in Solomon's temple, as well as the horns adorning the altar, were drawn from the prevalent bull worship."

Modern research has also proved that the cherubim were represented in the form of winged bulls. M. Lenormant in his famous book on the "Beginnings of History" says that during the time of the kings and prophets "most assuredly the cherubim, as there described, are animals."

A Fighting Bishop.

On one occasion Bishop Selwyn was going down the river Waikato with a Maori when the latter, who was very lazy, left off paddling the canoe, at the same time muttering that if Selwyn were not a bishop he would—well, "go for him." In a moment the bishop told the man to turn the canoe ashore, where, stripping himself of everything episcopal, he said, pointing to his robes, etc.: "The bishop lies there; the man is here. I am quite ready; come on." The Maori did not "come on," however, but quietly resumed his work without another murmur.—London Tit-Bits.

New York Sheriffs.

The reason why the sheriff of New York cannot be elected to two successive terms is this: It is the sheriff's duty to carry out the process of courts against official delinquents during trial and after conviction. Should a sheriff endeavor forcibly to hold over for a second time after having been defeated for re-election he would be the instrument of the court's process against himself, a paradoxical position which the law avoids by making him ineligible for re-election.

Slow.

Walash—How long did it take you to do that picture?

French Artist (proudly)—I am on—age upon set for six months!

Walash—Just as I thought. You're dead slow over here. Why, I've seen fellows in Chicago turnin' them things out while ye wait.—Philadelphia Press.

Things look dim to old folks. They need have some young eyes about 'em to let 'em know the world's the same as it used to be.

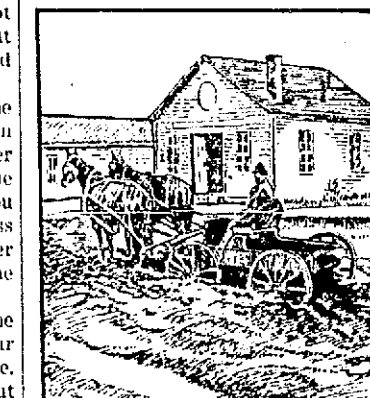
HOW THEY WOULD BENEFIT THE AMERICAN FARMERS.

Professor Latta on the Financial and Many Other Advantages of Good Roads—Increased Value of Land From Highway Improvement.

In an address before a good roads convention recently Professor Latta of Purdue university, Indiana, spoke of the advantages of good roads as follows:

"That good roads have a money value to farmers will be granted by all. That the money value of improved highways is alone sufficient to justify the cost of their construction will be confidently claimed or readily admitted by many farmers, questioned by others and denied by not a few."

In view of the financial and many other advantages of good roads a majority of the farmers would favor their construction as rapidly as practicable under some efficient, economical and equitable system of highway improvement. But there is a considerable proportion of the farmers, doubtless one-fifth and possibly one-fourth, who have little knowledge or appreciation of the benefits of good roads and who therefore object on account of the great cost



THE FARMER'S HANDICAP.

of highway improvement. The farmers of this class know that they will have to bear their full share of the burden of such improvement. They discredit, not wholly without reason, the statements and conclusions of many public writers as to the losses and gains to farmers from poor and good roads respectively; hence they view with apprehension the general agitation in favor of improved highways.

Ignoring or undervaluing the educational and social advantages as well as the comfort and enjoyment of good roads, or feeling unable to pay the price of such benefits, these farmers regard with distrust and disfavor measures for highway improvement, and they are likely to oppose efforts for the betterment of our roads unless they can first be convinced that good roads will prove a paying financial investment. Speaking, therefore, in behalf of those who for any reason are not influenced by the higher considerations in favor of improved highways, I raise the question, Will it pay the farmers in dollars and cents to improve their public roads?

Before attempting to answer this question let us consider in what ways permanently good roads will prove financially beneficial to farmers. All will agree, I think, that a good road will—

First.—Economy in time and force in transportation between farm and market.

Second.—Enable the farmer to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling.

Third.—Permit the transportation of farm products and purchased commodities during times of comparative leisure.

Fourth.—Reduce the wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles.

Fifth.—Enhance the market value of real estate.

But there is another side to this question—viz, the increased value of land from highway improvement. Just here the objection may be raised that the improved roads would not increase the productive capacity of the land, while the enhanced commercial value would increase the taxes. Let us, for the sake of argument, grant this plausible but fallacious objection and then find what it amounts to. Let us suppose the increase in appraisement for taxation to be \$4 an acre and the tax rate 1 1/2 per cent. This would mean an annual increase in taxes of 5 cents an acre, or \$5 a hundred acres. Would not our objector after enjoying the benefit of good roads be very willing to give therefor the extra \$5 if necessary? Would he keep the money and go back to the thralldom of mud roads? If so, he has the option of selling his farm at an advance, according to the average estimates of his brother farmers, that will more than doubly reimburse him for his expenditure on highway improvements, and he can then remove to some native wild whose quiet waters have not been "troubled" by the spirit of progress.

In view of the general recognition among farmers of the necessity and benefits of good roads I am encouraged to believe that a large proportion of the farming classes will heartily join with the people of the cities and towns in an effort to devise, adopt and put into execution some efficient, economical and equitable system of highway improvement. That there are some who would realize little substantial gain from highway improvement must be admitted, but to base an argument against good roads on this fact would be to do gross injustice to the great majority of industrious, thrifty, enterprising farmers who are doing so much to make Indiana one of the foremost agricultural states of the Union.

Practical Philanthropy Urged as the Proper Thing.

When Mrs. Julia Dent Grant was living in Philadelphia, in the house at 2329 Chestnut street, that her husband surrendered to his creditors at the time of the Grant and Ward failure, it is recorded of her that she was visited one afternoon by a rich but parsimonious old woman.

The old woman narrated to Mrs. Grant the misfortune that had lately attended a ward of hers, a young woman who had married a drunkard and who had just been deserted, though she was penniless and had two little children.

"I couldn't help but feel for her this morning when she told me about her trouble," said the old woman.

"It was well that you felt for her," said Mrs. Grant. "But did you feel in the right place? Did you feel in your pocket?"

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

One Was Willing, But the Other One Must Have Been Very Weak.

Supreme Court Justice Woodward, hearing Borough President Cantor exploring the fact that he had to attend a public dinner, where he might have too good a time, said: "That reminds me of an old constituent up in Fredonia whose weakness was strong drink. The town voted no license, and to obtain liquor it was necessary to take a trolley car to Dunkirk, three miles away. One night I saw my bibulous friend waiting for the Dunkirk car. I saluted him and inquired where he was going: 'Down to Dunkirk, to get drunk,' he shouted, and then he added solemnly: 'But gee, how I dread it!'"—New York Times.

The Intelligent Dog.

"Speaking about dogs," said Congressman Beidler of Ohio, "I suppose I have the most intelligent fox-terrier in the country and he's only a puppy yet. The other day he spilled his milk and I cuffed his ears and chucked him out of the window. Next day he spilled his milk again and I cuffed his ears again and chucked him out of the window. The next day, after he had spilled his milk again, he cuffed his own ears and went and jumped out of the window."

DELIGHTFUL READING

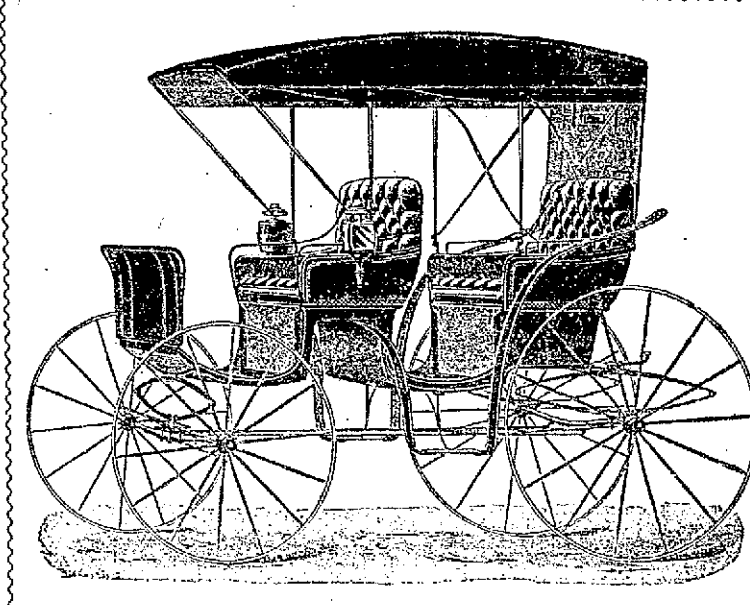
Beginning in a few days we will print a number of delightful short stories by popular authors.

- At the Guardhouse
A Barrack Room Love Story
By P. Y. Black
- The Candidate
By Gek Turner
- The Cause of the Greenbaum Assignment
By Edmund Randolph
- Murdered by Whom?
By Will Lisenbee and A. H. Gibson
- A Disciple of Black Art
By F. W. Kinnle
- An Unheroic Victory
By Gertrude Halliday
- Love While You Wait
By Joseph Nevill Doyle
- The Student of Character
By Everett Holbrook
- The Chronicles of Electra
By Mary Catherine News
- My Ruby Wedding Ring
By L. Frank Baum
- The Music of the Bells
By Harriet Prescott Spofford

Do You Buy Magazines to Get Short Stories?

In Our Columns You Get Them As Good As the Best—Better than Many.

STILL TO THE FRONT



With two full carloads of....

Buggies, Surreys, Farm and Milk Wagons.

All from reliable factories. We can satisfy any customer both on price and quality. We are now figuring on Clover and Timothy Seed, Field Peas and Garden Seed and will tell you about them later.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

The third of the Lenten Services, "The Widow's Mite-giving," was preached last Sunday by Rev. Benjamin Ray at the Congregational church. This sermon was particularly good and seemed to appeal and please his congregation more than others. It seems as if his last sermon is always the best. At the end of the sermon Reverend Ray read his resignation as pastor of the Congregational church. His plans are to leave Nekoosa about the middle of April and take a rest during the summer. He intends to take a course in the east in the fall. A meeting of the members of the church will take place next Monday evening for the purpose of incorporating the church. The matter of Rev. Ray's resignation will be taken up at this time. This is the second time Reverend Ray has resigned. It was only after a number of concessions and promises were made at the time of his first resignation, that he decided to remain. It is to be regretted that Reverend Ray will leave Nekoosa, yes, to put it stronger, it is a shame to let him have cause to think of resigning.

Last week being the week after the "tenth" was of course, a lively week. The Nix family gave vaudeville performances during the fore part of the week. They pleased their audiences with new jokes, popular and illustrated songs. But they were entirely outdone Saturday night by the Penny Brothers Comedy company. They capped the climax. They did not come by means of a special car but used a "one horse shay." Their performances consisted of a boxing match, songs and dancing. As one person remarked, "it was as much as could be expected, but not much was expected."

The village board of Nekoosa have engaged a drilling machine to drill an artesian well for the use of the villagers. The well now in progress is located directly behind the fire department's house. As much as thirty feet was drilled the first day and encouraging words are being spoken for the well.

The Ladies Aid of the Congregational church gave a supper and Irish program at Brooks' Hall on March 17th St. Patrick's Day. Supper was served from 5:30 to 7:30, after which the program was rendered. All those present report an enjoyable time.

The Nekoosa Paper company have blasted the ice out of the pond and now have a channel opened for a quarter mile up the river. They are fully prepared for the spring ice to flow and their dam is not in danger.

Laurence Nash, formerly of Grand Rapids and C. P. Carpenter of Omaha were business visitors at Nekoosa one day this past week. Mr. Carpenter represents a jobbing paper house at Omaha.

Some of the youths of Nekoosa took advantage of the poor innocent Armenia show troupe and paved their road home with eggs. May the genius of faunus never again elope like a scare crow from a cornfield!

A. H. Kleberg made a transfer in real estate the fore part of the week. He sold his house on lot one, block 59, to Charles Kilzer. Mr. Kilzer will locate here and will move his family soon.

Harry Buchanan sold his house to his uncle John Buchanan last week. Harry has moved his household goods into one of Charles Gould's homes.

Dorothy Fitch and Jennie Berard came up from Cranmoor last Wednesday. They attended the Mix Family performances on that evening.

There will be no service at the German Lutheran church next Sunday. Reverend Selle will preach at Big Flats on that day.

Corlis F. Bulger of Necedah was here last Monday arranging for a dance to be held in the near future.

James Chamberlain of Appleton has accepted a position as pipe fitter with the Nekoosa Paper company.

Mrs. Howard Richmond left on Monday noon for Minneapolis where she will visit with her brother.

Harry Westfeldt is at Milwaukee for the purpose of having his throat treated.

Mr. and Mrs. John Galligan have returned home from their trip to the east.

M. L. Goldstein attended the Jewish wedding at Grand Rapids last Sunday.

Will George has closed his meat market and has gone out of business.

Margaret Boles spent last Sunday with her parents at Grand Rapids.

S. N. Whittlesey was in Nekoosa on business last Saturday.

Miss Katharine Treat visited with her parents on Sunday.

S. L. Stevens made a trip to Plainfield last Sunday.

C. P. Wachtler was at Babcock on Monday last.

He Saved The Baby.

Logan Huffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horchound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horchound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120. E. I. PHILLO.

Rev. Mother Clara and Mother Superior of Milwaukee visited the sisters of this place on Monday. The pupils entertained them with essays and songs and after the program Mother Clara distributed some beautiful holy pictures among the pupils.

Miss Myrtle Sharkey, who is attending the high school at Grand Rapids, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Henry Grasshorn of Junction city was the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Akey, on Thursday of last week.

Johnny Akey of Merrill was the guest of his brothers and also visited his invalid mother last week.

Cornelius Keyzer is spending the week in Milwaukee the guest of his sister, Mrs. Fred Phillips.

Henry Wakley of Grand Rapids made his usual Sunday calls at the Morgan home.

Emmet Slattery is home again from the woods.

KELLNER.

Mr. Krusche was ill last week and Mr. Selle of Nekoosa preached Wednesday evening and Mr. Baum of your city on Sunday evening. Mr. Krusche is somewhat improved at this writing.

A merry party of young people spent Sunday evening at L. Miller's. Chas. Panter was awarded the prize for pinning the eye on the blind pig in the best position.

Ang. Buss is hauling the rock for his new barn. Ang. will have one of the best barns in this part of the country when it is finished.

Mr. Walters of Greeley, Colorado, was a business visitor here Thursday. While here he purchased two cars of potatoes from our ware house.

John G. Timm has commenced the erection of a new house. Walter Nedderman and Kunt Kuntson are doing the work.

W. J. Granger and Misses Anna and Amanda Buss spent part of the last week in your city with relatives.

Mrs. Buss was called to Grand Rapids Saturday night by the illness of Mrs. Richard Buss.

Mr. Miller representing the Pabst brewing company, was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mr. Nuss, general agent for the Plano machinery, spent a few days in our burg last week.

There was a dance in Hansen's hall Saturday night. The crowd was small but happy.

Frank Pribbeano spent Sunday at home returning Monday morning.

O. E. Mickelson spent Sunday here clothing some of our young men.

Ben Hansen of your city was a business visitor last Thursday.

Henry W. Timm of your city spent Sunday here with his parents.

Messrs Curtiss and Lapham made their weekly visit here Monday.

J. M. Gage was a Grand Rapids visitor Tuesday afternoon.

C. G. Hansen was a Grand Rapids visitor Monday night.

SIGEL.

There will be a meeting at the cheese factory in this town on Monday, March 23d to which all the farmers are invited. H. A. Martin, proprietor of the Spencer & Neillville cheese factories will address those present. The meeting will be held at 10 o'clock in the morning. A meeting will also be held at the Seneca cheese factory at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of the same day. An invitation is extended to all to attend either meeting.

George Schroedel, jr., expects to leave the first of the week for the state of Washington where he expects to locate a homestead.

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

The plain plug of a man is the happiest man in the world after all. His pants may bag at the knees, and he may not be acquainted with the latest style of chin whiskers, and he may not hold down a throne or a presidency of a railroad, and he may not know the thrilling joys of having a brand of socks named in his honor, but as he totters along thru life he gets about as much satisfaction and calm out of it as his most distinguished friend. He knows there is no crank awaiting him around every corner to shoot a hole thru his anatomy or bury a knife up to the hilt in his person. He knows when he sits down to his frugal meal that he eats pie with a knife with perfect impunity, for there is no danger of it having been spiced with "rough on rats" by the cook. No doubt it is lots of fun to be always hailed when you step out onto your front porch, and have yourself misquoted in the newspapers, and to know when you hang up your crown at night and crawl in to your luxuriant couch that the police force is standing out in your front yard to keep the admiring public from throwing bricks thru your windows; but notwithstanding all these ardent joys, the common every day chap, who wears a hickory shirt and a hat eight years out of style, gets the most pleasure out of life in the long run.—Kaukauna Times.

George A. Sheldon, a man who never worked a day in his life, considered the laziest man on earth, died recently at his home in Oswego county, N. Y., at the age of 64 years. He attended every county fair in the state for several years, never paying a cent and sleeping on the ground. Several years ago he walked to New York and back and did not spend a cent or do any work on the way. He had a great horror of work and considered any one an enemy who mentioned the subject to him.

Here is a simple and easy way of stopping a chimney fire, used by the fire department of the city of Appleton, Wis.

The quickest, surest, easiest, and most effective way to stop a chimney fire, is to take a large wet cloth and wind it around the stove-pipe just above the stove. The moisture from the wet cloth forms a cloud of steam inside the pipe which rises and smothers the fire in the chimney almost at once. This method has proven effective in the case of a chimney fire so fierce that the stove-pipe all the way from the stove to the chimney was red-hot, and has never been known to fail. The scheme was worked out by Fire Chief Gen. P. McGillan and Capt. John Conroy of the No. 1 company from a pointer received in a casual conversation, and is now in use in the Appleton fire department to the exclusion of all other methods. The chief beauty of the plan is its simplicity and the ease in which it can be used by any one. Simply saturate a large cloth with water, wind it around the stove-pipe at the point where it is hot—the hotter the better—and the steam generated inside the pipe will do the rest.—Appleton Crescent.

Paper Famine Averted.

With a clear track and the right of way over all trains, a special on the Wisconsin Central road, a few days ago, consisting of one car and a locomotive, caused more than usual interest by tearing through the Neenah yards at 40-mile-an-hour clip. The engineer had received orders to go to Chicago as fast as he could turn the wheels of his engine and he made nearly a mile a minute all along the line. It seems that Chicago was suffering from a temporary paper famine. The morning papers of the Windy city were unable to get print paper and had sent a telegraphic order for a carload of print paper and wished to get it in Chicago in time for their midnight editions. The entire run on the lines of the Central was made in hair raising time and the special reached Chicago, early in the evening.—Appleton Post.

Goes To West Point.

Lieut. McCauley today concluded a special enlistment for the army service in which he took a great deal of pride and pleasure. Theodore A. Steinmetz, son of a prominent merchant at Marshfield, was enlisted by special arrangement with the department, as a member of the band in the U. S. Military academy at West Point, N. Y. He is a clarinet player of marked ability. He has been a member of Adam's orchestra and the Second Regiment band at Marshfield. He was recommended for the appointment by Ex-Governor W. H. Upham of Marshfield and is considered a desirable acquisition to the band. He will leave Monday for Milwaukee to spend a few days and will go then, direct to West Point.—Stevens Point Journal.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold Johnson & Hill Co.

Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mr. C. B. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo., who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

TEACHING PARROTS TO TALK.

Dealers Have Different Ways of Securing Desired Results.

"There are two ways," said a bird dealer, "of teaching a parrot to talk. One way is to put him in a darkened room, then sit in a corner and repeat over and over again the word you want him to acquire. A clever parrot will learn a word or a phrase after some four hundred or five hundred repetitions, while for some it takes a week or more. You must keep still in the room. No sounds from within or without the house save your voice monotonously repeating the phrase to be acquired must reach the parrot's ear. Some people teach their birds in a well-lighted room, speaking from a place of concealment in a closet or behind a door. This method is not so good, because in the light the parrot's attention is distracted."

WIFE OF MANY COLORS.

Boston Journal Sees Advantages in Such a Possession.

The Lady Chamclion is attracting attention in Paris. She is a young Roumanian, Marga Cerbus by name, whose coloring is determined by her emotions. Anxiety turns her green; she is pink when joyful; violet when afraid and black when angry. The Boston Journal can see how such a woman would be a never-failing joy as a wife. Her husband would never be in doubt as to the precise nature of her mental condition. And then there might come a mildly polygamous feeling to a husband having a white wife, a colored wife and a red wife on different days. "Yet Miss Cerbus will, no doubt, marry a man that is color blind, and therefore unappreciative; such is the irony of life."

Merits of Ohio Statesman.

Congressman "Nick" Longworth, who succeeds Gen. Shattuck from Cincinnati, is a millionaire who went into politics because he likes the game, making his way to Washington through the ward, city and state hurly-burly. Now he has his eye on the senate. Mr. Longworth is a tall man, amazingly bald-headed and a golfer of note. He once won a bet of \$500 by driving a golf ball from the hills back of Cincinnati through the city, across the bridge, tht spans the Ohio river and into Kentucky in a certain specified number of strokes.

There will be services in St. John's Church next Sunday 10:30 A. M. And Sunday's during Lent until Easter Sunday.

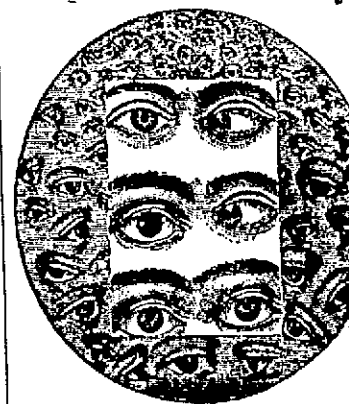
H. D. Morris

OSTROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

And a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Missouri who has practiced one year in Berlin, Wis., and who has met with excellent success there, has opened office rooms in the J. E. Daly building in this city where he will be pleased to meet any and all those who are in anyway afflicted. He will be in his office every day in the week from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., excepting on Tuesdays and Fridays when he will be at Wild Rose where he has patients whom he is treating. Anyone afflicted with any disease and is not making the progress they feel they ought to will do well to call for consultation and examination which will be given free.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Farm Wagons, Trucks etc.

Also all Kinds of Repairing.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

WHEN IN NEED OF A WAGON CALL AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors, shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

PETTICOATS.

Here is a garment that all women especially are interested in, also some men, so the gossips say. This particular style

The Glove Fitting "Elite"

Should be found in every well-dressed woman's wardrobe. It is simple, convenient; can easily be adjusted to fit any waist measure; has no strings, does not "bunch" around the waist, and as its name implies, fits your form like a glove. In its construction superior workmanship is displayed. We have them in qualities whose prices range from

85c to \$5.

CALL FOR THE "ELITE."

CORSETS! CORSETS!

We carry several very desirable styles of Corsets of which the "Cresco" warranted not to break, is perhaps the leader. The prices on this corset ranges

FROM 50 CENTS UP.

We are also sole agents for the "R. & G." Corset which has been so widely advertised. Prices for this Corset, 50c up. The P. N. Corset from 50c to \$5 is the latest thing in style—straight front, long hips, and at present is very popular. Also a full line of Misses Corset Waists.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, March 18, 1903

VOL. XXX, NO. 46

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellows'. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



50
Perhaps Halt.

The male half of mankind wear Half-dollar Neckwear half the time.

The whole of that half can find here Scarfs to suit their fancy anytime.

Fifty cent Neckwear is rather a fad of ours.

HUGH.

This is me:
"I makes suits"
Hugh

If you want the best that Grand Rapids can produce in the Suit line, better see us about it.

Suits from \$20.00 up. We carry the only complete line of Imported and Domestic Woollens in the city. Come and see the line.

Hugh G. Corbett,

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogger Bldg., East Grand Rapids, Wis.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO JAMES DALZIN,

Dealer in Paints, Oils and

WALL PAPER.

Especially the latest designs. All paper neatly trimmed free of charge.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Located two doors south of Tribune printing office, west side

WERE NEAR DEATH.

TWO MEN BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE.

One Man so Badly Injured that He May Die and Another Slightly Hurt.—Were Thawing out Dynamite when the Accident Happened.

An explosion of dynamite occurred at Port Edwards Saturday morning that resulted in the injuring of Thomas Young, who had his collar bone and two ribs broken, and Joseph St. Louis, who was not seriously hurt, was pretty badly shaken up.

The John Edwards Manufacturing company had a gang of six men at work engaged in blasting out the ice above the dam, a thing that is done nearly every spring to clear the ice away and give the water passage.

In order to carry forward the work a consignment of dynamite had been received by the company, consisting of 208 pounds. This had been placed in a wooden building north of the village, that was used for the storing of the explosive.

A part of the dynamite had been used on Friday afternoon and it is supposed that there remained in the building at the time of the explosion about 125 pounds. This did not all explode, as many sticks of the explosive were found intact after the explosion.

Ernest Eichstadt, who has charge of the blasting for the company, and who is quite familiar with this class of work, gave the following information concerning the accident to a Tribune reporter on Monday morning:

The men had been engaged in blasting Friday afternoon and Saturday morning, and all but one of the men engaged in the work had previous experience and had enough knowledge of the material they were handling to follow the usual precautions necessary to prevent an accident.

The charges of dynamite on the ice were fired by means of a battery, but in order to do this it was necessary to insert a fulminate cap in each stick of the explosive. Thomas Young was in the building where the dynamite was stored engaged in putting in the caps, while Mr. St. Louis carried the dynamite to the men on the ice, using a pail, into which the sticks had been stood.

The building where the dynamite was had a box stove in it and about the stove were wooden racks on which to stand the dynamite to thaw it out as the stuff will not explode when frozen.

When the man came in after another pail of dynamite he found his partner engaged in putting caps in the dynamite. He took what had already been capped, about 18 sticks, or nine pounds, and placed it into the pail and put it by the stove. He then offered to assist in capping the dynamite.

It was while engaged in this work that the men heard a hissing noise and turning about they found the dynamite in the pail to be afire. They realized at once that an explosion was imminent and started to make their escape. The pail of burning dynamite stood directly in their path to the door, so rushing to the other end of the building they knocked the boards from an old window and climbed out. This delayed them somewhat and when they had only got about five rods from the building the explosion came.

Both men were thrown to the ground but Mr. St. Louis got up and continued on his way toward the village, the shock and fright having rendered him almost insensible to what was going on about him. The men on the ice heard the explosion and quickly went to where the dynamite house had once stood near where they found Mr. Young lying. He was picked up and a surgeon quickly summoned, who set his broken bones and made him as easy as possible under the circumstances. His injuries were pronounced to be serious, with very little chance of recovery.

Mr. St. Louis was not seriously hurt, his injuries consisting of cuts and scratches of a slight nature.

Of the dynamite house only a few small pieces of board remain, while the box stove that occupied the building has ceased to exist in any form. The shock of the explosion was heard and felt all over the village of Port Edwards, and it was at once surmised that a serious accident had occurred.

It is the opinion of Mr. Eichstadt that only the nine pounds of dynamite in the pail exploded, which is probably the reason the men escaped with their life at all.

Both of the men are married, Mr. Young living just south of this city on what is known as the Sandhill, while Mr. St. Louis lives about a mile and a half west of Port Edwards.

LATER, Mr. Young died at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, the efforts of his physician having proven of no avail. The funeral will be held on Friday at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the West side post office: Mrs. Tillie Liculik, George Johnston.

East side: A. Covell, John Ingraham, Geo. L. Dickman, A. W. Fenimore, Geo. Kaatz, D. D. McNabb, Thos. McCleary, Lester Morgan, Wm. Tennant, F. S. Wheelan, E. S. Whitney, Mrs. C. Johnson, Flore Koek, Mrs. Minnie Reeves, Martha Zumbach.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes grow bright with fun, Makes months seem like weeks: That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done.

Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

CAUSES A SENSATION.

Negro Bootblack at Marshfield Attempts to Shoot an Acquaintance

James Sublett, a negro who shines shoes in the hotel Blodgett barber shop, was brought to this city on Friday, having been arrested at Marshfield on the charge of attempted murder, and upon having a hearing before Judge Andrews he was bound over to the circuit court.

Sublett went to the bakery of L. Wright where there was a young lady working whom he had at various times attempted to be sweet upon, but the young lady had resented his approaches. On Tuesday Sublett had a ring with him which he wanted to give the young lady, but which she refused to accept. At this the negro became incensed and used some abusive language.

At this juncture a young man by name of Breseman who was working in the bakery stepped in and took a hand in the altercation, when the negro pulled a revolver and shot at Breseman. He did not hit the young man, however, probably owing to the fact that he started to beat a retreat when he saw the revolver drawn.

The negro made his escape and got to the northern limits of the city but evidently got scared and becoming afraid that if the crowd caught him he might be lynched he telephoned for a police officer and gave himself up, and he was arrested and placed in the city lockup.

It is the opinion of those who have investigated the matter that it was intention of the negro to shoot the girl should she refuse to take his ring, and the stepping in of Breseman probably saved a human life.

Sublett admits himself to be a quick tempered person and one who should not carry a revolver, and stated at his examination that altho he had owned the weapon for some time he had never carried it until the day on which he did the shooting.

The negro is nineteen years of age and hails from Murfreesboro, Tenn., and has been at Marshfield during the past two months. His case will probably come up for trial at the next term of the circuit court.

For Benefit of Athletics.

The members of the Howe and West Side High Schools will give an entertainment Friday, March 27th, at the West Side High School building, for the benefit of athletics.

A short time ago the male members of both schools had a meeting and organized an athletic association, adopting a good constitution and elected officers. The treasury of the association is at present empty. The object of the entertainment like this is to start a well organized system of athletics for next year.

Some of the features of the entertainment will be music by the members and orchestras of each school. A short literary program will be given by members of each school. Besides musical production by local talent. A great effort in being made to arrange a good program and it is hoped that many will attend. The program will be given in full next week.

Mrs. Nobles.

Mrs. Wm. Nobles died at her home in the town of New Rome, on Monday morning, March 11th, of heart failure at the age of 66. Mrs. Nobles had been sick for about four weeks with liver and kidney trouble, but her family and friends did not suppose the end was so near, as she been feeling somewhat better the day before she died.

Mrs. Nobles maiden name was Maria Stockwell, and she was born in Binghamton, N. Y., May 27, 1836, and while still a little girl moved with her parents to Towanda, Penn., where she lived till at the age of seventeen. She was married to Wm. Nobles of Towanda, after which they came to Wisconsin and settled in what was then known as the Little Piney. After living there for a few years they moved to a farm in New Rome, where they have since resided.

Besides her husband Mrs. Nobles leaves two sons, Chas. of this city and Frank of Saratoga, to mourn her sad demise.

The funeral services were held at the home of the deceased on Friday morning at nine o'clock, where a large number of friends and neighbors had collected to pay their last respects to an old and true friend.

After the services the remains were brought to this city, where at three o'clock Friday p. m., all that was mortal of Mrs. Nobles was laid to rest in Forest Hill cemetery. May she rest in peace.

"A Ruined Life."

The one big melo-dramatic success of the season "A Ruined Life" is booked to appear at the Opera House Tuesday, March 24th.

"A Ruined Life" is said to possess enough stirring sensation for a dozen plays of its class—the comedy is brisk and humorous—the action of the play is rapid—the lines terse and telling—the climaxes natural yet pulsequickening and altogether it possesses every element for a great popular success. Scenically the play is superb, its mounting being complete in every detail. The stage pictures disclose a Gypsy camp on the English sea coast; the racing track and paddock at Bournemouth, England; a millionaire's palace on Fifth Avenue, New York City, and a view of Bournemouth-by-the-Sea during the resort season. The company is one of individual excellency, being headed by Miss Elsie Crescy, a talented and beautiful leading woman for whom prominent critics have predicted a brilliant future.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Will Enter Protest.—It is proposed to enact a law at Madison this session which will regulate the charges of railroads for freight. It has been the custom of the railways of the state to make special rates on certain kinds of raw material that they haul, and the proposed law will knock this feature out. A protest will be entered against the passage of the law as it is claimed that the enforcement of the thing would be a blow to all manufacturing industries of the state, something from which many of them would never recover. Charles Kellogg, E. Oberbeck and William Reeves went to Madison from this city on Monday, and it is expected that a large delegation will be on hand to protest against the passage of the bill.

Netting Trout.—It is authoritatively stated that a number of persons from this city have been in the habit of going to the seven mile creek and catching trout with nets. It is said that two if them went down last week, but not having as good luck as usual they only succeeded in capturing twenty. There are no words in the English language that will properly describe the man who will engage in this kind of law breaking. These same persons never fish legitimately and they never make any attempt to assist in stocking the streams with fry. It is to be hoped that they will be gathered in by the law some time and be taught a lesson that will be of permanent benefit to them.

Meeting Postponed.—Thru some mistake in the dates the Socialist speech that was to have been given last Thursday evening failed to materialize. Mr. Thompson appeared on the scene all right, but the speech had been advertised in the newspapers to take place at the opera house and on the bills for the Grand Army hall, both of which were occupied. It is the intention to have the speech at some future time, altho the date has not been set. Our people do not take much interest in this class of speeches, notwithstanding the fact that some of the arguments advanced are very plausible ones.

Osteopath Here.—H. D. Morris, a graduate of the American school of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Mo., has secured rooms in the John Daly block on the east side and will engage in the practice of his profession. Mr. Morris is a married man and as soon as he can secure a house will remove his family here and make his home among us. The doctor comes here from Berlin where he has practiced his profession for the past year.

Beel Versus Rooney.—Fred Beel will meet J. J. Rooney, of Chicago, better known as the giant grippian, on Saturday evening at Marshfield. The match will be catch-as-catch-can best two out of three, strangle hold barred, for a side bet of \$100 and 60 and 40 per cent division of the gate receipts. Rooney is a man that weighs 225 pounds and Beel will probably enter the ring at 165.

Ice Takes a Move.—The ice at this point started to move down river about one o'clock on Sunday, March 15th but jammed below the bridge. On Monday there was another move and since that time the ice has been pretty well broken up, and been moving down the river much of the time. Last year the ice went out on Sunday, March 23rd, about a week later than this year.

A Successful Sale.—The First Ward Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church held their supper and sale in the Bittner Block on the east side. Tuesday afternoon and evening. There was a good attendance and in the evening the room was crowded with patrons. A very good supper was served.

First Stone Laid.—The first stone on the foundation of the new elevator for the Grand Rapids Milling company was laid on Thursday morning of last week, and since that time the work has been carried forward as fast as the men could do the work. Work on the mill will also be commenced as soon as practicable.

Rip Van Winkle.—The rendition of this play at the opera house on Monday evening was not very largely attended, notwithstanding the fact that it has been several years since there has been a production of the play here. Some of those that attended pronounced the play as being fairly good.

A Good Show.—Gideons Minstrels played to a full house on Thursday evening last, and the production was well worth the patronage. The show all the way thru seemed just a trifle brighter than the average of this class, and the audience seemed well pleased with the entertainment.

WORK IS DELAYED.

High Water Causes Damage to Consolidated People.

The rise in the river on Friday washed out some of the cofferdams that had been placed in position by the Consolidated Water Power company, and it was necessary to remove some of the other work in order to prevent it from being carried out by the ice and water that swept down the river with almost irresistible force.

This naturally delays the work considerably, as it is probable that the wall across the race would have been constructed had the workmen had a few more days in which to stay by their job. As it is now nothing can be done on this part of the construction until there is a decided fall in the stage of water. The work at other points is being continued wherever feasible.

Silverman-Rocketstein.

Quite a stir was caused in Jewish circles in this city on Sunday, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Jessie Rocketstein to Abraham Silverman. Both of the contracting parties are residents of this city, the groom being one of the members of the firm of Silverman Brothers, and the bride the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Rocketstein.

The wedding was held in the G. A. R. Hall, and the capacity of the place was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the invited guests and others that had congregated to witness what was to the people of this city a novel site, that of a Jewish wedding.

It had been the intention of the contracting parties to have the services of a rabbi from Stevens Point to perform the ceremony, but owing to the sickness he was unable to be present, so the services of Justice Getts was secured, who made the young folks one and united two loving hearts with all the neatness and expedition so characteristic of his work.

The ceremony occurred at 5:30 o'clock and the contracting parties were accompanied by Will Myer of Pittsville and Miss Leola Fisher, of Stevens Point. The bride was given away by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rocketstein, and Mr. and Mrs. Smuckler, it being one of their customs to have this part of the ceremony performed by two couples. Otherwise, owing to the absence of the rabbi, the ceremony was the same as usual.

Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Miss Baum, and Will Fisher of Pittsville, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher of Stevens Point, Mrs. Sherman and Miss Fisher of Minneapolis and Mr. and Mrs. Smuckler of Wausau.

Sheriff W. R. Chellis is going to introduce another innovation at the county jail. Hereafter religious services will be held in the jail each Friday evening at 8 o'clock, provided the pastors of the city will take enough interest in the work to conduct the services. An invitation is extended to the pastors of all denominations to hold services and it is hoped a sufficient number will respond to make it possible to have meetings each Friday evening.—Wausau Record.

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...RUMSEY...

A DISCIPLE of BLACK ART

By F. W. KINNIE

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THROUGH the outskirts of a western metropolis walked a man in the thickly falling snow. He was a man who had only one desire in life ungratified. His name was Henry Wetherbee, and he was a large, deep chested, handsome man—a man's man, by which I mean that he was hardly a woman's man at all. So absorbed had he been in the wheat pit all his life that he hardly noticed women, not even his landlady. And yet he was the sort of man that is likely to make a serious matter of it if he loves a woman or a woman loves him.

Henry Wetherbee came from a little Wisconsin town up in the plueery. He made his fortune before he was thirty-five years old and for the last five years had been trying to find out what he wanted to do with it.

He wanted only one thing in the world, and that one thing money could not buy for him. So he was often puzzled as to how he might best spend his money, and he often spent it foolishly. As he walked along the suburban streets this sharp winter's night he was reflecting on the folly of spending money on a fur coat. He was wearing the coat, a magnificent affair of heavy trimmed with sealskin.

"I don't need this coat any more than a pig needs a side pocket. It's too hot for comfort in the city, even on this cold night, and I'd carry it over my arm only that I should feel all the more how absurdly heavy it is."

Then he looked ahead through the thickly falling snow, and, although he was a man of strong nerves, he started and stepped back like a woman who meets a cow.

"Jimmy Christmas!" he ejaculated. The sight he saw was strange enough in itself. Seen in the squalid, commonplace suburban street, it was bewildering.

There, ahead of him, walked Mephistopheles, dressed in a red flannel suit with yellow trimmings, all peaks and points, and on the head of Mephistopheles was an old, much worn felt hat.

Wetherbee caught Mephistopheles by the shoulder and turned him around. He was a man of perhaps fifty whose mustache was dyed an impossible black and served only to accentuate the meager commonness of his small features.

"Who are you?" demanded Wetherbee. "Sh-h-h!" said the shivering figure. "Let me go. I'm Mahatta."

Wetherbee stared at him in amazement. Was the man crazy or a walking advertisement for some fakir?

"It's all right. Let me go. I'm Mahatta, the astrologer, the disciple of black art. Why, don't you know? My office is in Wood street."

Wetherbee had a dim remembrance that there was a Wood street, through which he had passed, and also of a gaudily painted shanty covered with the signs of the zodiac.

"My office got afire this evening from the baker's next door," explained Mahatta, "and I had to light out over the back fence. Them people in that neighborhood is mostly superstitious. They ain't got no idea of astrology. They don't know it's a science, and if they seen me drove out by a common, ordinary fire they'd think I was no sort of an astrologer. So I got out quiet."

His teeth chattered so that he made ten syllables out of "quiet."

"They don't understand the science of it," he continued, "and the fire got at my store clothes before I knowed it. So I had to get out mighty quick. Now, jest let me go home, will you? This here flannel shirt ain't no fur overcoat."

Wetherbee's coat came off his shoulders in a minute. "Put this on," he said. "Confound you!" as the man resisted. "Put it on!"

The astrologer slipped into the coat with a gasp of relief. "Crickety," he cried, "but I was freezing."

"Do you live far from here?" Wetherbee inquired.

"Jest a bit up the street. I'm almost home now," replied Mahatta, his teeth still chattering.

As they walked along the road the astrologer told his tale. He had been in the astrology business for thirty years, had traveled with Barnum and had a gypsy tent in museums, but it barely yielded him a living. Yet he had by rigorous economy been able to save up enough money to build him a house.

"Elegant house, sir," he said; "not what you may call large, but it's an elegant house. I got the design out of a ten cent builders' book, sir. There ain't no use trying to do things cheap when you're building a house."

But his joy in his house was counterbalanced by his grief at the loss of his "office." He had rented a patch of ground and had erected the office at his own expense. Five hundred dollars he had expended on that modest structure.

No; he had not insured it, and now the baker's had caught fire and burned it up along with his best suit of store clothes, his only suit, as he owned, after a minute's hesitation.

After ten minutes' walk they arrived at Mahatta's house. It was the sort of house that might emanate from a ten cent book, with plenty of gingerbread work about it. As they stood on the porch nothing would do but his new friend must come in and warm himself. The name on the doorylate was Smith, but this was explained to the

"You see, my real name, my born name, is Smith, but I thought I'd orter have an East Indian name."

"Oh, that's you, Maria, eh?" he said as the door was opened by a bright, buxom, rather pretty woman. "Mother ain't in bed yet, is she? Maria, the office is burnt down."

"Oh, daddy!" the wife cried.

"True's I live," said the astrologer, "and my store clothes too."

"Oh, daddy!" the poor woman cried.

"Whatever will we do?"

"I don't know, Maria. We'll have to think. I don't know. Jest let this gentleman in, though. I'd most froze if he hadn't lent me the loan of his overcoat. My word for it," he broke out as he looked at the coat by the light of the hall lamp, "but that cost money. Maria, this here's Mr. I ain't caught on to your name yet, sir."

"Wetherbee," said the owner of the name.

"Heatherbee, and a real nice gentleman he is, Maria. I'd 'a' froze stiff in my science clothes if it hadn't been for this ere coat. Crickety!" he exclaimed reverently. "Never see the like. That 'd keep a corpse warm. Shut the door, Maria, and take the gentleman into the dining room. He must be cold himself. Is mother there?"

"Yes," said the astrologer's wife, "and so's Mollie. You were so late we got worried, and Mollie came right down in her nightgown jest before you came in. 'Where's daddy?' says she. 'Ain't he going to kiss me good night?' 'Tain't morning, is it?' says she. And the office burnt down! Oh, my daddy! I thought our troubles were at an end. Come in, Mr.—Mr.—I ain't rightly got your name, but thank you kindly for looking after daddy, and if you had any idea how easy it is for him to take cold in his chest you'd know how thankful I am. Come into the dining room. Mother, this is Mr. Heatherbee, and he lent Smith his coat to come home in. Wasn't it awful good of him?"

"What's that?" croaked the old woman in the corner of the dining room. It was a very small room, with a very small table covered with a very cheap red cloth.

"Smith's office is burnt up and his best suit with it," explained Mrs. Smith. "Ain't it awful?"

"It's a judgment," said the old lady solemnly. She was a very depressing old lady, and yet she was evidently revered by this small family. A four-year-old child hung back in a corner, but when her father came in she climbed upon his knee and accepted his kisses silently, yet with a love light in her eyes.

"Only got one," said Smith; "born under Mercury and Jupiter. If that don't mean that she'll be a tiptopper, I'll miss my guess. Yes, ma," he went on, addressing the old woman, who showed not the slightest interest, "the office is burnt down, and I had to come home quick. Wouldn't 'a' done for them folks to see me scudding off in my science clothes?"

His wife passed her hand over Smith's flannel suit. "Land's sakes, Smith, you're all wet!"

"Oh, I'll dry all right in these flannels. Don't you worry about getting out another suit."

He had forgotten that he had told Wetherbee that his only suit was burned, or maybe he was trying to save his wife the humiliation of such an admission.

"I'm drying off first rate. Yes, mother, you ought to see that place burn. Why, the flames were on me be-

fore I knowed where I was, and I jest thought to myself, thinks I, 'If these people see me running away from a fire, I won't cast no horoscope after this,' and I tell you the way I got out of the back window and over the back fence was a caution."

Wetherbee made overtures to the child until she transferred her seat to the visitor's knee and listened to the chiming of the wonderful watch that struck whenever it was told to. Her father was telling the female members of the family over and over again the story of the fire and trying to fix the time when he first smelled smoke. He was full of the excitement of the affair, too full of the consciousness of his own achievement in climbing over the back fence to realize the extent of the disaster.

At last his wife broke down, crying out, "Oh, daddy, where will we get the power to build another office?"

Wetherbee spoke up very softly lest he might wake the child, who was sleeping with her head on his shoulder. "I'll be happy to—to advance the money," he said.

Smith looked at him almost sourly. "I ain't got no security to give you. This is a building society house, and there's a mortgage on it for all it's worth. I couldn't do no better."

Wetherbee had been poor himself once, and he quickly understood the suspicion of Smith. "Your note will do, Smith," he said. "I think you will pay me back. I shan't worry about it."

But it was some time before the Smith family could understand that a loan of \$500 could be made so easily. Wetherbee handed the child to her mother and started to go home when Smith suddenly turned into the astrologer and insisted on casting his new friend's horoscope. Learning the date of his birth and guessing at the hour, Smith drew astronomical figures on a slate in a neat manner and at last began to read off the meaning of his stellar stenography in a hushed, important voice. He told Wetherbee everything that had happened to him, only none of it had happened. Then he told him various things that were to happen to him, and he cheered up wonderfully when his visitor sighed as he dilated on a blond woman who was troubling his heart and who would be his some day.

There was a blond woman troubling his heart, but there was small probability of her being his some day or any day.

Then Smith went on to talk about a dark woman who was making trouble, but only temporarily, so to speak. "She ain't serious. She may make a bother, but she ain't serious," concluded Smith.

"Good night," said Mr. Wetherbee. "You don't believe in the science. I can see that, but it'll all come true, mind my words. Look out. Don't trip over the scraper."

The blond woman in Mr. Wetherbee's case was a certain Mrs. Cynthia Hildebrand, the widow of one of Mr. Wetherbee's former associates in business who had been a disagreeable and highly immoral spendthrift. She settled down in her widowhood serene in the satisfaction that she had an elegant home and plenty of money.

But her peace of mind was greatly disturbed by a certain Mr. Henry Wetherbee falling in love with her and, what was worse, asking her to marry him. That she said she could not do. He was her nearest and dearest friend. If she ever could marry a man, she would marry him, but she never, never could; he must not ask her.

Of course he did ask her, and he asked more than once, and there matters stood, and there they were likely to stand.

But Henry Wetherbee was a man who when he wanted anything wanted it with his whole heart, and after eighteen months of waiting he began to find the situation intolerable. He found that he was getting into a morbid state bordering on mild mania.

"I'll wait an even two years. Then if she won't have me I'll go away somewhere long enough to forget it, if I can."

A friend came to him with a big South American scheme. That settled it. He joined and agreed to go to South America in June.

But it didn't settle it at all. He was just as morbid as ever. He did a great deal of moping around, and the only amusement he had was in watching the astrologer rebuild his office. He even discussed the color of the paint and the style of the signs. Smith tried to convert him to a belief in the stars, and that amused him, and finally the office was completed, and there he would sit hid behind a screen, listening to Smith's clients, who were many times as eccentric as Smith himself, and Smith had many clients now.

Wetherbee and Smith became fast friends, and gradually Smith began to worship his benefactor with doglike devotion. He saw there was something on Wetherbee's mind, and it didn't take him long to straighten out the tangle.

Mr. Wetherbee's coachman and Mrs. Hildebrand's cook were clients of Smith, and it didn't take him long to get at the bottom of the whole business. No society gossip knew as much about the Wetherbee-Hildebrand affair as Smith did inside of two months.

"It's perfectly ridiculous, Sarah. I can't see this man."

"I'm sure missus knows best. It's only that I'm thinking so much of your bony self that I axed him to come here. He's a great magician, mam. Fire can't burn him."

"Oh, very well, Sarah. Show him in," she said at last, "but it's perfectly ridiculous."

Smith, alias Mahatta, astrologer, fire monarch, seventh son of a seventh son, in a very ready made suit, with no earthly idea of what to do with his hat, profuse of bows and painfully flustered, did not inspire awe.

"You wish to see me?" inquired the lovely widow, somewhat sternly.

"Madam," began her visitor in a tremulous voice, "I come with a message from the stars."

"Very well," said Mrs. Hildebrand. "Will you please deliver your message? I do not wish to detain you from—your stars."

An hour later Smith, with a flushed but self complacent, beaming, happy face, stopped his benefactor on the street.

"If you please, Mr. Wetherbee, sir, can I have a few moments of your time?"

"Certainly," said he, wondering if Smith wanted to borrow more money.

"You've been a great friend to me, Mr. Wetherbee," Smith began, "and I hope you believe me, sir, when I say that me and Maria and ma and Mollie are jest as grateful as as—anything."

"Oh, that's all right, Smith."

"Yes, sir. Well, now, you'll pardon me for seeming to interfere in your business. But, knowing as I do about how your affairs with the blond lady was hanging fire, so to speak—"

"The blond lady?" broke in Wetherbee.

"Yes; Mrs. Hildebrand."

"The devil!"

"Well, sir, knowing that, as I do, and knowing that there couldn't be nothing to it—no lady could chuck you over her shoulder, sir, but only jest that her mind wasn't at ease with regard to the dark lady, whereas the stars show clear as ever they showed anything that the dark lady was only temporary and nothing really serious—why, I made free to go straight to Mrs. Hildebrand and ease her mind on that point, and I did."

"Great heavens!" yelled Wetherbee. "You infernal meddler! What have you done? I don't know a dark woman in the world. What have you said? Oh, curse it!" he cried when he saw that the old pain was in his heart yet.

"What have you done, you devil?"

He turned on his heel and rushed off toward the lovely widow's house.

"This does settle it," he thought. "There's no use trying to get an idea like that out of a woman's head."

"I understand," he said as he hurriedly presented himself to his ladylove, "that a madman has been here."

"Yes," said the widow icily. "You didn't pay any attention to his nonsense?"

"About the dark woman?"

"Why, there's no other woman, dark or light—"

"I don't know whether there is or not, Henry," said the widow, smiling, "but I know there won't be, well, after—well, could you break off your South American trip and look after a light woman, somebody that looks like me?"

The astrologer had paid his debt.

Curious German Answers.
At a school in Germany an examination was recently held, and here are some of the answers given by the pupils:

"Veres plundered the temples of Sicily and then took them home with him; nevertheless he won his lawsuit, for he bribed his opponent."

"Napoleon I. was born Aug. 18, 1768, and this day was destined to be the most remarkable in his entire life, since he ascended the throne of France on Dec. 2, 1804."

"In the time of the ancient Romans priests wore a fillet, which went over the head and neck and into the shoulder blade."

"Schiller's life came to a final end on May 9, 1805."

"There were three Punic wars—namely, the first, second and third."

"In reading Klopstock one must look for the argument, and even if it is not there one must find it."

"In regard to Homer, no one knows whether, where, how, when or why he was born."

"The national hymn should always be sung standing with bare feet."

"Ladislaus Posthumus was a good humored ruler, but he was defective in the matter of birth."

Looking Ahead.
"I have been thinking," remarked a thoughtful looking man to a chance acquaintance—"I have been thinking what I shall put my boy to when he is old enough."

"At present I am a little uncertain whether it would not be wise to let him finish his education in Germany, so that he might have the advantage of a continental training and the chances of acquiring another language besides his own. Otherwise I should probably send him to some technical school here, for I am a great believer in handicrafts. My wife talks of giving him a university education, but I don't know. It rather unfits a fellow for anything but a professional career, and they say that all the professions are overcrowded."

The other man agreed.

"Better let him learn a good trade," he said—"electrical engineering or something of that kind. But, by the way, how old is he?"

"Well," replied the anxious parent, "I'm looking ahead a little, of course—he's three months old today."

"Your first, I suppose."

"I thought so," said the other man as he walked off with a superior smile.

A Scott Anecdote.
Here is a Scott anecdote remembered as coming from the lips of a long dead Scotchman. When a boy, he was one day watching some building operations, "probably near Abbotsford," when a lame man, bareheaded and with a pen behind his ear, came up. Taking hold of a pail, the lame man turned it over quickly and asked the workman what he was doing with it. "Whamblin it over," one of them replied. "Thank you, thank you, my man! That's the very word I've been trying to get all the morning!" cried Sir Walter gratefully and straightway returned to his desk.

"It was the teller of this story," says the London Post, "who when some years younger saw in a shop window as he was going to school the new romance of 'Waverley' lying open at the first page. The schoolboy stopped to read it through the glass, and his eager absorption so took the fancy of the bookseller that each day as he passed the pages were turned for him in the shop, and he was thus enabled to read the whole story without touching a leaf of the book."

Collector of Army and Navy Buttons.
Colonel Daniel Stevens of Bristol, R. I., has a collection of 3,000 buttons from armies and navies of many nations. He began his collection in 1880 at Nashville, Tenn., and many of his buttons are valuable as souvenirs.

A PHANTOM TROOPER.

"Twelve o'clock and all is well," came the midnight answer of the first sentry on guard duty. The same reply came from two, three and four. Before the trooper designated as No. 5 had time to reply the one who answered to No. 4 had drawn his Colt's revolver and in quick succession had fired six shots into the body of a headless horseman who had suddenly made his appearance in a furious but noiseless dash through the hay corral which he was guarding. The shots were followed by four more from his carbine. There was a commotion at the garrison. The officer of the day rode up for an explanation, and in a moment or two laughingly swung his horse to a canter and returned to the post.

But he left a brave though perplexed boy behind him. It was at Fort M. but a few months ago. Ambitious for a military life born of experience in the ranks of a regiment in Chicago, a young man enlisted and was assigned to the United States cavalry at Fort M. The youth stands six feet one in his stockings, is an athlete, and one of the best shots in the regiment, yet he is a mere boy.

The moonlight might he emptied his revolver at the phantom horseman will never pass from his memory. When he came home a few days ago on a furlough his brothers and sisters laughed at the story—in fact, the former made some cutting remark about the kinds of "dope" most popular at the western posts of the United States army. Then he looks serious and says: "I've only got one reason for believing it—I saw it. It was one of the prettiest nights I ever saw on guard. The moon was high and full. I was on duty at the bay and straw corral, and had to keep in and out and around the big stacks to guard them from accidental or incendiary fires. Had a spark or match touched one of these piles it would have been good-by to the whole garrison. Just as I finished calling out 'Twelve o'clock and all is well,' my broncho came to a sudden stop, extended his forelegs, pricked up his ears, and glared at—well, it startled me as much as it did the horse. Within 30 yards was a white horse, with a headless rider, dashing through the corral. The lightning thought came to me that the boys were playing a joke. Joke or no joke, I pulled my revolver and put six chunks of lead in the trunk of that horseman. At that distance I wouldn't take odds from the best shot in the regiment. Whether I hit the man or not, even after I had brought the carbine into play, he dashed along with the same reckless stride that startled me when I first saw him, and disappeared in the woods to the south of the fort. Nobody can make me believe that I was mistaken. He sat as erect on that white horse as any man in our troop. Everything was there but his head; the sergeant's chevrons on his arms were as plain as day. Of course, the firing brought the officer of the guard, and when I told him what I had seen he simply smiled and returned to the post. I knew that I had seen a headless horseman, but didn't say a word about it the next morning. I waited for the boys to begin their 'kidding.' Then I found that I was not the only man who had seen the phantom. It seems that since the early 70s he has appeared regularly at the hay corral whenever the moon is full and high."

A peculiar point about the young man's experience, notwithstanding the fact that he was the only one to court-martiair for arousing the guard without evident cause, was the evident seriousness and belief with which his fellow troopers accepted the story. Many of them, while doing sentry duty at post No. 4, just at midnight when the moon was full and high, had seen the headless trooper on the white horse. The Chicagoan, however, had been the only man of a hundred or more in 30 years who had dared to try to stop him.

The story is told as gospel truth at Fort M.; dying men tell it as the truth—that the headless trooper who visits the hay corral on the nights of the full moon is the ghost of Sergt. Sullivan, the bravest and most daring Irishman who ever helped to suppress an Indian outbreak. It was just before the memorable mass-acre of the gallant Custer and his men. Fort M. was then a frontier post, and the Sioux were raising Cain. Only half of the garrison dared to sleep at a time—the other half watched for redskins. Sergt. Sullivan was on duty at the hay corral. It was known that the strip of woods to the south of the fort was alive with Indians, full of drink and devilry, welcoming an opportunity to burn the fort and slaughter the handful of Uncle Sam's boys in the garrison; consequently the extra precautions in the guard.

"Twelve o'clock and all is well," rang out the midnight call of the first sentry; then came the replies from sentries two, three and four. Before No. 5 had time to reply Sergt. Sullivan, who was sentry No. 4, had drawn his Colt's revolver and had started a rapid fire on an ugly Sioux whom he saw skulking on his pony at the distant end of the hay corral. With daredevil bravery he went in pursuit of the Indian, and the latter started for the strip of woods. Sullivan meant to make it a race for the life of the Indian. He did not stop to think what was in store for himself. The Indian and the trooper reached the edge of the woods; the length of a broncho apart. The garrison, aroused, saw Sullivan disappear. There was less than a minute of awful suspense, then a wild, exultant, fiendish chorus of yells came from the spot in the midst of which Sullivan and his horse reappeared on a wild dash across the prairie. The brave sergeant sat upright in his saddle—headless. He soon disappeared under the clouds that skirted the moonlight horizon, never to appear again except in the apparition that rushes through the hay corral at midnight when the moon is full.

The life of many a Sioux paid the penalty for the horrible deed that brought the phantom trooper to Fort M.—Chicago Tribune.

His Compromise.
Mr. Potter was giving his son a few words of fatherly counsel as to his treatment of his young wife. "Now when you have any little differences of opinion," said Mr. Potter, in his most judicial manner, "if you can't persuade Margaret that you are right, you must compromise, my boy, compromise with a good grace."

"I'll try to," said the son, respectfully.

"I well remember a little experience I had with your mother the summer after we were married," continued Mr. Potter. "I wanted to spend six weeks at Saratoga and your mother preferred to spend the time in taking a trip through Canada. It's 30-odd years ago, but I well remember the arguments we had before I compromised."

"How did you do it?" asked the son.

"We spent five weeks and a half in Canada," said Mr. Potter, "and from Friday night till Monday morning in Sara toga."—Youth's Companion.

"A creative economy is the fuel of magnificence," says Emerson. We merely quote this as a tip to people who are short any other kind.—Indianapolis News.

THE KITCHEN CORN POP.

Oh, those cherished recollections of the days of long ago. How they seem to fill a feller full of thrill from head to toe! Seem to permeate his bein' with a jingle of delight.

Till the songs jes' come a-bubblin' from his heart as waters bright. Oh, the frolics and the revels of that rural life so gay. When you had your gal beside you snug-gled in the flyin' sleigh. When the wimmen done the quilting an' the young folks shucked the corn. While the laughter shuck the cobwebs from the rafters of the barn.

Then jes' think of the delight On a snappy winter night— Never saw such jolly time since you was born— In your go-to-meetin' dressed, With the gal you loved the best, Settlin' in the ole farm kitchen poppin' corn.

There was pleasure in the parties when the boys and gals 'd meet Fur to play the kissin' games an' later on with husky feet Dance upon the ole oak puncheons, feelin' like they was on wings.

While the fiddler's bow was dancin' on the agitated strings. There was fun in trampin' homeward from the spellin' school at night. On your arm a somethin' hangin' that jes' thrilled you with delight. Somethin' that you valued higher than the wealth of earth, by jings! Purty little rustic jewel hid in calico an' things.

But you've never seen a joy, Nor you never will, ole boy. Till the angel Gabriel toots the final horn. That could ekal talkin' love To your little country dove While a-settin' in the kitchen poppin' corn.

—James Barton Adams in Denver Post.

Showing How.

Dealer—He'll fetch anything, mum!

"See there!"

—Chicago News.

Better Than Medicine.

His temples were beginning to be gray, and he was old enough to have a fully developed case of dyspepsia. He looked at the slice of roast beef and then tried to eat it after which he signaled to the waiter. "Here, take this back," he said. "I can't eat meat that's roasted until it's like a piece of leather. I told you I wanted it rare. Do you call this rare?"

"Young man," replied the waiter, "if I give it to you any rarer than that it would have to be raw. Look here. You can squeeze the blood out of it."

After finishing a good hearty meal the man with the dyspepsia handed the waiter a quarter as a "tip" and went out saying to himself:

"I wonder if he called me 'young man' just from force of habit or because he really meant it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Mystery of Railroad.
"What time does the next through train for the east leave?"

"It follows the way train at 4:15."

"Why doesn't it precede the way train?"

"Say, I don't make the time tables for this road."

"But why do they call the train that follows the way train the through express?"

"I dunno, unless it's because it is sure to run through the way train if it ever catches up with it!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Card.
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greenes' Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY,
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

RED PETE'S LAST RIDE

By C. B. LEWIS

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Outlaw, thief, robber and murderer, they had him safe in jail at last. Red Pete, as he was generally called, had rendered himself a terror for years, but the law had finally laid hands on him, and he was tried for his life.

There had been a great deal of romancing over Red Pete. He was a Robin Hood to many men and a cavalier and a hero to most women. There was a general disappointment when he was brought in by a sheriff's posse with his feet lashed together under the saddle and his arms tied behind him. He was a young man of twenty-four, long haired, low browed. The sentiment of chivalry had never been awakened in his breast, and, as for being a hero, he had robbed cripples and shot men from ambush.

"A natural born tough," was the popular verdict at Sunset City, but among the few females who could not rid themselves of the feeling of romance his adventures had called up was the sheriff's daughter, a girl of sixteen. Unfortunately for her, she was motherless.

The widower sheriff, whose only child she was, kept house in a wing of the jail and, owing to the poverty of the county, was allowed only one turnkey. This was old Roberts, who was almost a cripple and a part of whose work was often done by the girl. It fell to her to carry the daily meals to Red Pete, and he at once discovered that he had a friend in her. They did not depend upon the brick walls and iron bars of the old jail to hold such a man as had been run to earth. They chained him to the wall, and they put on an extra guard to pace the corridor all night long.

It was only when she carried his meals to him and opened the wicket of his door that Susie could pass a few words with Red Pete, but he made full use of every opportunity. He praised and admired and asked for sympathy, and long enough before he was put on trial he felt that he could reckon on her aid whenever he asked for it.

It took weeks to get witnesses together, and there were technicalities

of law to create further delay, but when the trial came on the prosecution made short work of the terror. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, the judge sentenced him to be hanged by the neck, and he was returned to his cell and his chains to await the day of execution.

The verdict had filled the sheriff's daughter with horror. It seemed to her as if all the world was against one man. That man might have been somewhat wicked, as she would admit, but he had been led astray by evil counsel and was more to be pitied than blamed. Her natural sympathies, fed by the lies and protestations of the man behind the grated door, finally brought her to promise her aid that he might escape a disgraceful death. They were to ride away together. They were to ride far, far away, and he would make her his girl wife and love and cherish her and become an honest man. A mother would have destroyed his plot in a moment, but there was no mother to speak. She listened, sympathized, admired and loved. In helping him out of the hands of the law she was helping him to reform; in going away with him she would encourage him in his new resolves.

The jail was without a cellar. On the west side, where Red Pete was confined, was an old shed used for fuel and storage. Every night for twenty-eight nights the girl rose from her bed when the jail had grown quiet and slipped outdoors and into the shed. With spade and iron bar she worked for three or four hours each night to tunnel under the walls to the prisoner's cell. She found heavy walls, carried far down, and there was a bed of cement as hard as rock and a stone floor to the cell. It was hard, cruel work for a girl, but she was incited by romance and love to persevere against all obstacles. Each night she toiled and labored, and each morning she reported progress and received the commendations of her hero.

There were yet other things to think of. The sheriff's daughter was not alone in her secret. A few women could have carried that secret through the long day without betrayal, but the girl gave no sign and aroused no suspicion. At 9 o'clock at night she passed out of the jail, made everything ready and then waited at the mouth of the tunnel. The condemned man above settled himself for sleep, but removed his chains with the file she had passed through the wicket as the guard paced to and fro in the corridor, let the stone sag under his weight and two minutes later was in the old shed beside the trembling girl. Two horses stood near by, and she put money, food and a rifle into his hands. Only then did he speak, and his words were prefaced with a sneering laugh.

"Well, little fool you have done well," he said. "Didn't you suspect that I was guying you? Do you imagine I would be idiot enough to be burdened with you. Sit down and keep your mouth shut or I will do it for you. I'm off, and if you raise an alarm for an hour I'll choke the life out of you before they hang me."

Each word struck the girl like the blow of a hammer, and she stood there dumb with amazement while Red Pete strapped the rifle to the saddle and mounted.

"Ain't you—going to take me?" she appealed at last.

"Bosh!" he sneered in reply.

"Do you mean that you don't love me, that I'm to be left behind, that you haven't meant what you said?"

"Don't be a fool!" he hissed at her.

"I was working for my life, and I've won the game. Sit down and cry it out. I'm off!"

He turned the horses and started away, leading one so as to have a fresh mount. But he had not gone a hundred feet when the girl raised a revolver she had not given up to him and took careful aim. As the report rang out on the night air Red Pete threw up his hands and lurched from his saddle.

"What is it? What is it?" shouted those who first reached the spot.

"I have just—just killed him because he was going to leave me behind," she said as she looked up through her tears.

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CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Why Congress Is Largely Made Up of Lawyers.

American People Have an Admiration For Orators—Judge Porter and the Jury—An Able Man at Table—Congress as a Presidential Hatchery. Telling Stories on the Stump—How a Buck Was Vanquished—Patriotic Under All Circumstances.

[Copyright, 1902, by Champ Clark.]

Frequently the fact is referred to in the newspapers that a large majority of representatives and senators are lawyers. That is true and probably will continue to be true so long as the republic lives. It grows out of these facts:

First.—The American people are the greatest admirers of oratory on the face of the earth. All lawyers are not orators, nor do all lawyers get to congress, but their business compels most lawyers to become at least intelligible speakers. No other class of our citizens is so much given to public speaking as lawyers save preachers, and very few of the latter aspire to public station; hence the lawyers have the call, or, in race horse parlance, the pole, when it comes to "running for congress."

Second.—A large acquaintance among the people of a congressional district is usually a sine qua non to a nomination or an election. Of course there are exceptions to the rule, but nevertheless that is the rule. A lawyer in active practice has a fine opportunity to know and be known by the voters. Especially was that true when "riding the circuit" was fashionable, for, strange to say, the railroads, instead of increasing the habit of practicing over the circuit, have diminished it. Wherefore? Let philosophers answer.

Third.—People have an idea that a man who has spent a large portion of his life studying, practicing and expounding the law ought to know how to make law. This may or may not be true.

As the house is made up largely of lawyers, it goes without saying that courts, judges, lawyers, juries, clients, witnesses et id genus omne are most frequently the themes at the cloakroom seances.

Judge Porter and the Jury.

I do not remember, however, to have heard any lawyer congressman tell a more piquant story about a court than this one I am about to set forth, related by James Kelly Pool of Centralia, Mo., who is not a lawyer. He is an editor. He tells it of Hon. Gilchrist Porter, a splendid Christian gentleman who served two terms in congress and several terms on the circuit bench. Pool's story runs in this wise: "It is said that on a certain occasion a sheriff of Audrain county summoned a special jury to try some case in the circuit court at Mexico and for some reason got together a tough lot of Mexico saloon frequenters. After the jury was duly examined it was suggested to the judge that he proceed to qualify the jury. Judge Porter awoke from one of his famous 'bench naps,' looked the jury over carefully and said to the jurymen, 'Gentlemen, I can swear you in, but all creation cannot qualify you!'"

It will not be improper to state that Mr. Pool is an ardent temperance advocate.

Judge Porter's Mot.

Judge Porter not only slept a great deal, but he was an enormous eater. No man since the days of old Epicurus more thoroughly enjoyed dining. Judge Porter was the author of this mot: "A turkey is too much for one man to eat and not enough for two." That is a most remarkable statement when it is remembered that in his circuit bronze turkey gobblers frequently weigh from 40 to 50 pounds. He would have been a fit table companion for the Emperor Maximian or that more famous Emperor Charles V, whose favorite diet even when an invalid in his old age was lampreys and cel pies.

As to Presidential Hatcheries.

Senator S. B. Elkins of West Virginia once remarked that "the house is a much better hatchery for presidents than the senate." That remark is entirely too sweeping. No senator while in service was ever elected to the presidency and only one representative while in service, James A. Garfield, who was also a senator elect. Everybody regards the vice presidency as a sort of presidential graveyard. Nobody ever seems to think of the speakership of the house in that light, and yet only one ex-speaker, James K. Polk, ever reached the presidency, while Vice Presidents John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Van Buren, John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson, Chester A. Arthur and Theodore Roosevelt all attained to that exalted honor, the first three by election and the last five through the death of their chiefs. So that, on the doctrine of chances, leaving out the element of death, a vice president has prospects three times as good of becoming chief magistrate of the republic as a speaker has.

While no senator was ever elected president while serving among the conscript fathers, several reached to the first place after quitting the senate—Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, John Tyler, Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan, Andrew Johnson and Benjamin Harrison. Besides Garfield, the only man who had served in the house of representatives and not in the senate to reach the presidency were Madison, Fillmore,

Lincoln, Hayes and McKinley. We count Washington, the elder Adams and Jefferson, who all served in the Continental congress. Neither Taylor, Grant, Cleveland nor Roosevelt served in either branch of congress. J. Q. Adams served 17 years in the house after he was president, and Andrew Johnson served a small portion of the full senatorial term to which he had been elected after he was president. The following presidents had served in both houses prior to reaching the magistracy of the republic: Jackson, Harrison, Tyler, Pierce, Buchanan and Johnson. To this list must be added Monroe, if service in a Continental congress counts.

It may be seriously doubted whether the easy road to the presidency lies through service in either branch of congress or in both branches. The congressional services of Washington, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Pierce and Hayes had precious little to do with their reaching the White House. All the great leaders in the two houses of congress have harbored the presidential bee, and most of them have descended to their graves full of chagrin and bitter thoughts. Of course, the ambitions of Clay, Webster and Calhoun are always harped upon, but there are others—Corwin, Cass, Douglas, Seward, Blaine, Conkling and a host of other choice spirits. What the explanation of this may be it is not possible to state. Perhaps the fact that veteran senators and representatives have too much record is the chief stumbling block in their pathway.

Which Ran?

It goes without saying that the average commercial tourist is a rattling good story teller. Once while lecturing in Louisiana I ran across one of these modern knights of the road at a restaurant in New Orleans. He asked me if I had ever heard much of General Wash Jones of Texas and then proceeded as follows: "Wash was a great character in his own way, possessed of considerable capacity and many oddities. The latter he cultivated for effect. When Ireland was running as the regular Democratic nominee for governor, Wash tackled him as an independent candidate. As a story teller on the stump Ireland was a success, at which game no living man could beat Wash Jones. They held joint discussions all over the state. Ireland began to tell anecdotes at Wash's expense, which the latter returned in such profusion that Ireland grew weary of it and proposed to Wash that they should both quit telling anecdotes. Wash agreed. The next time they discussed the political issues it was Wash's time to lead off, and he began by stating the history of this war of anecdotes and the agreement between himself and Ireland. He then added:

"Fellow citizens, I fully intend hereafter to live up to that agreement, but I reserve to myself the right to tell one—just one—here today. Once upon a time there was a great buck with spreading antlers which was monarch of all he surveyed in a large pasture. He chased everybody that went through his domain, making it decidedly lively for all intruders into his bailiwick. One hot day a man who was in a great hurry was very desirous of going catawampus through the buck's province in order to save time; but, knowing the vicious nature of the brute, he carefully and cautiously reconnoitered before venturing in. He saw the buck lying down on the edge of the pasture about a half mile distant and concluded that he might pass through, thereby making a short cut, without attracting the attention of his buckship, but he was sadly mistaken, for when he was about half through the pasture the buck came at him red eyed, and he ran for a big oak, intending to take refuge in its spreading branches. The buck, however, was too quick for him and was upon him before he could climb the tree. The buck chased him round and round the tree. It was a great race, but the man could turn quicker than the buck. The Bible says the first shall be last and the last shall be first. Finally the man gained a lap on the buck, and instead of being ahead of the enraged animal came up behind him and suddenly grabbed him by the tail. At this unexpected denouement the buck lit out across the pasture as though Old Nick were after him and never stopped to pester the traveler any more. Now, fellow citizens, I submit to you this question: In this anecdote telling which of us two, Ireland or myself, played the buck and which the innocent traveler?"

Genuine Patriotism.

There are many ways of expressing patriotism, just as there are many men of many minds. Perhaps the line of Horace, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori," is the expression most frequently quoted. At David City, Neb., July 4, 1901, I heard one of the speakers relate this anecdote, which appears to me to contain the essence of patriotism. "Once upon a time," said he, "a party of Americans were touring the old world. Among other places, they visited the pyramids of Egypt. A boy who was with them grew weary and fell asleep. They thought to have some fun with him, so they surrounded him with grinning skulls and ghoulish skeletons. Then all retired from the range of his vision, and one blew a horn in imitation of Gabriel's trumpet. The boy awoke with a start, rubbed his eyes, looked around a moment to get his bearings and then, swinging his cap above his head, shouted: 'Hurrah! Hurrah! It's the morning of the resurrection, and an American is the first man on the ground!' That boy was an American patriot, a fit countryman for George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and old John Adams." That is hardly as elegant as Horace's not above quoted, but, judging by the way the vast audience clapped and laughed and yelled, it was up to the mark.

CHAMP CLARK.

The ARIZONA KICKER

Breezy Items From the Pen of a Fearless Editor

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

It is remarked in a St. Louis paper that the game of poker would never have been known in this town but for our efforts. We reply that it was here and in full swing when we arrived, and the only part we have played in the matter has been a losing one. We have never had an ace full that some one else hadn't fours to beat us.

We do not know the name of the man who waylaid us last Tuesday night on Cochise place as we were re-



HE WAS LIMPING WHEN HE DISAPPEARED IN THE DARKNESS.

turning home from Mrs. McGee's tea, but as he was limping when he disappeared in the darkness we are willing to pay a doctor for digging the bullet out of his leg.

It is stated in a Buffalo paper that we have made four different attempts to assassinate the editor of the other weekly paper published in this town. Here we laugh. It is a well known fact that our esteemed has pegged away at us about three times a week for the last five years, but up to date has not even cut a button from our coat.

We find in a Montana paper the statement that we make a practice of killing at least two Chinamen each month in the year. Sing Lee has been with us for the last five years as pressman and is alive and well today, and all communications on this subject can be addressed to him.

It was reserved for a Detroit newspaper to announce that we stood by and laughed in fiendish glee while a grizzly bear ate up a companion who was hunting with us. We have never hunted the grizzly. We have never seen one, dead or alive, in this territory. In fact, we have not seen a bear of any species, and, as for "fiendish glee," we couldn't come within forty rods of it if we tried ever so hard.

A Baltimore paper gives credence to the report that we shoot men dead in their tracks for refusing to subscribe to our paper. This is an original way of building up a circulation, and we call the attention of our contemporaries to it.

An Ohio editor has learned from a reliable source that we are constantly surrounded by a bodyguard of twelve desperate men and but for that fact we would be lynched within an hour. If that editor saw us strolling around town, with our hands clasped under our coats, he'd probably invent some other canard.

We bought another mountain the other day, making five that we now own, and if any of our esteemed eastern contemporaries can spare a couple of weeks this winter we will give them no end of sliding down hill on the trail of grizzly bears. We believe we are the only editor in the world owning five mountains and each and all of them wild and untamable.

We proceeded to the general offices of the Giveadam Gulch Stage company the other day and leveled two guns on the president and demanded that our annual pass be renewed. After a bluff or two it was renewed. It always is, but we have to go through the same old programme year after year.

The fact that we now and then take a hand in a game of poker is not considered by the postmaster general to be against our usefulness as postmaster, and the people who are trying to make a handle of it might as well save their breath.

A Tucson paper announces that we have the check to aspire to the governorship of Arizona. 'Tis true, and we'll bet a hat that we get there; afterward—the presidency! We are a critter of such aims and ambitions that it makes our hair stand up now and then.

M. QUAD.

Robbing It In.

"An' de text say," remarked the old colored parson, "'An' he shall seprate de sheep from de goats.' Now, bruden an' sistern, Ah ain't castin' no 'decs-shuns on dis congress-shun; but, knowin' 'n' hit as Ah does, Ah's willin' to bet foun' dollahs dat when de day ob judgment done rolls around dar will be somethin' doin' in de goat market."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

G. W. BAKER,

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Licensed Embalmer.

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Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods
Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

F. GARRISON, President.
L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.
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COMMENCED BUSINESS
NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:

F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
THOS. E. NASH
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Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Albatross; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Don't forget that we write

INSURANCE

We have a couple of good bargains in city property if sold at once.

\$750. A good one-story house and two lots, west of the St. Paul depot. \$750 takes it.

\$400. Two large lots near Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey
& Gilkey.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.
Grand Rapids, Wis., March 18, 1905
Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

ANNUAL MEETING
SCHOOL DISTRICT PATRONS IN SESSION.

A Very Small Meeting Probably On Account of Inclement Weather.—All of the Old Commissioners Elected Except One. Supt. Youker's Report in Full.

The annual school meeting was held at the Howe High school on Monday evening as per the call issued by the school clerk. There was a small attendance owing largely no doubt to the bad weather that prevailed.

Dr. A. L. Ridgman was elected chairman of the meeting and Mr. Youker acted as clerk. The proceedings of the last annual meeting were read and approved. The report of Treasurer Guy Nash was read and accepted and a committee appointed to check up same.

The next order of business was the election of commissioners which resulted as follows:

In the first ward E. P. Arpin was elected to succeed himself for the short term and W. H. Reeves succeeded himself for the long term. A. L. Fountain was re-elected in the second ward, T. A. Lipke in the third, and T. A. Taylor in the fourth. In the fifth ward G. W. Paulus was elected to fill the vacancy made by the retirement of A. N. Palmer, who had expressed himself as being unable to properly attend to the duties of the office. E. Oberbeck was re-elected in the sixth ward. Dr. F. X. Pomainville in the 7th and Guy Nash in the 8th.

Superintendent H. S. Youker read his report, which was as follows:

It is a pleasure to report that work in the various departments of our public schools has gone on without interruption during the past year.

There is little that is new or startling to report. The teachers in the various departments co-operated loyally and efficiently to make the work of the schools a success, and to their efforts much of whatever success that has been achieved is due.

There are few cities in Wisconsin which have a teaching force, which in thoroughness of preparation and efficiency in the school room are equal to or superior to our own. There are none who have a corps of teachers more loyally devoted to their work.

In the regular work of the school room, the usual efforts have been continued by means of teachers' meetings and individual conferences, to secure a gradual improvement in the regular work of the school. For however efficient the work may have been, the movement should, of course, be toward still better things.

The supervisors of music and drawing have each been given half of their time for the supervision of the work in their departments instead of one quarter of their time as heretofore. The additional time given has materially improved the work, and it is earnestly recommended that at least as much time be given to the supervision of this work the coming year. These studies have culture value as well as a practical utility, which no good school can afford to lose. No community should deprive its children of these advantages which can be secured at a comparatively small cost.

The work of the kindergartens has been continued, one kindergarten having been maintained on each side of the river. It is to be regretted that our director was, on account of sickness, obliged to leave us. It has been especially difficult to fill this position at this season of the year, but we hope it may be done soon so that the efficiency of the work in this department may not be impaired.

It is earnestly recommended that the work of the kindergartens be continued and expanded as circumstances permit. The kindergarten furnishes a motor and an ethical training the value of which the educational world recognizes more today than ever before. In the large cities, the educational centers plans are under way for the opening of additional kindergartens. Many smaller cities in all parts of the country are following in their paths. It is a part of an educational movement world wide at the present time.

Educators everywhere are coming to realize that this motor training furnished by the occupations and games of the kindergarten should be extended, by means of industrial education and manual training through the work of the graded and high school. There are few progressive school systems in which something has not been done in this line. It is a pleasure to report that during the past two years beginnings have been made in this work in our schools, in the grades following the kindergarten. It is hoped that more may be done along this line of industrial work in the grades in the near future, that it may be systematized and made a part of the regular school work. It is hoped that a beginning be made in the line of manual training proper. This is work which can be begun in a small way and tested, without involving a large initial expense for equipment.

In every educational paper, in every meeting of teachers or superintendents wherever educators discuss educational problems, this subject of manual training is being considered. It is to be a part of our public school system in America in the near future and it is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when we may be in line with this work.

We are coming to realize that we need to give our pupils an all around training which makes this line of work almost a necessity. The child is a bundle of activities. These activities should be his training, be it in a definite end. It serves to

bring the child more in touch with the work in which he will live. It interests and holds in school longer a class of boys and girls who otherwise drop out of school too young to have received the full benefit of the educational advantages offered by our public schools.

Another line of work which has been emphasized in the schools of Wisconsin the past few years, is that of library reading. We are coming to realize that one of the most valuable things which the schools can give to the boy or girl is the habit of reading the best literature of the world. It is well known that the habit of reading good wholesome literature, will if formed early, do much to guard against the evils of the literature which is demoralizing. Regular work in library reading has been carried on in the grades and in the high schools during the present year. Lists of books suitable for pupils in different years of the school course have been prepared, and teachers have co-operated earnestly in the work. In this work valuable assistance has been given by the librarian of the T. B. Scott Free Public Library. The result has been a much larger use of the best books in both the school and the library. It is hoped that this work may be continued and that even better results may be secured in the future.

The work of the high school will need to be expanded along several lines in the near future. The city has wisely and generously built for the future in the new high school building soon to be occupied. The high school will have when the new building is occupied and the new departments are organized, for which space is there provided, an equipment equal to that of the college of a few years ago.

We now recognize the fact that the training offered by a business or commercial course is quite equal in mental discipline to that offered by other courses. It enables pupils to take a large part of the work of a regular four years high school course and also to secure training in lines which will be of more immediate utility, than that afforded by some of the other departments in the high school. It will appeal to a class of boys and girls whom we are now for the most part failing to reach effectively. This department it seems to us should be organized just as soon as circumstances will permit.

The same reasons for making a beginning soon in manual training in the grades, apply with even greater force here.

We will have in the new building a gymnasium, which will if properly equipped and properly managed, offer facilities for the education of both body and mind, which have heretofore necessarily been denied. To secure the best results from a gymnasium, quite as much depends on its proper management by one understanding gymnasium training and its possibilities for each individual, as on its equipment. It will also place our schools where we may hope for more excellent results from athletics than ever before. But desirable results in gymnasium and athletic work can not be secured without careful supervision by one who is qualified to do the work. It is of the greatest importance to the boys and girls in the high school, as well as for the reputation of the school, that provisions be made for this work.

Increased laboratory facilities will be afforded in the chemical laboratory. This when equipped, will offer a wider range of work in the science department of our high school. This will in turn appeal to a larger number of pupils, and thus make the school of greater value to the community. Along some or several of these lines a beginning should soon be made. It should of course be made in such a way as to secure a maximum of results for the money expended, for it will necessarily involve additional expenditures. In conclusion permit me to quote the words of the State High School Inspector, who visited our school recently. He said "I trust that the people of Grand Rapids realize that the school system there has a future commensurate with the future of the city and that the plans which you are now making for upbuilding of your school system, will be broad and generous."

A report of the attendance in the various departments is herewith appended.

ENROLLMENT & ATTENDANCE 1902, 1903			
Teacher	Enroll	Grade	Total
First ward, Misses Reeves and Wilson			
First grade.....	19		25
Second grade.....	29		32
Miss McGrath			
Third grade.....	21		21
Fourth grade.....	21		42
Miss Gullager			
Sixth grade.....	44		30
Mr. Conant			
Seventh grade.....	33		28
Third ward, Misses Jefferson and Hattie			
Third grade.....	34		31
Fourth grade.....	49		43
Miss Hughes			
Kindergarten.....	50		37
Miss Larkin			
First grade.....	50		42
Miss Kinmons			
Second grade.....	43		50
Miss Poogman			
Fifth grade.....	46		44
Mr. Feltz			
Eighth grade.....	37		29
Miss McKereber			
High school.....	120		120
South Ward, Miss Duggan			
First grade.....	50		43
Miss Brice			
Second grade.....	40		37
Miss Margau			
Third grade.....	19		42
Mr. Webb			
Sixth grade.....	50		46
Seventh Ward, Miss Seston			
First grade.....	43		37
Miss Phillips			
Second grade.....	21		18
Miss McMillan			
Fourth grade.....	50		43
Mr. Bold			
Fifth grade.....	45		40
Miss Upham			
Seventh grade.....	20		28
Mr. Gullager			
Eighth grade.....	28		26
High school.....	56		18
Eighth ward, Miss Griffith			
First grade.....	9		8
Second grade.....	4		1
Third grade.....	3		3
Fourth grade.....	4		19
Sixth and Seventh Wards, Miss Hughes			
Kindergarten.....	4		34

ATTENDANCE			
Department	E. S.	W. S.	Total
Kindergarten.....	1	5	6
First grade.....	17	24	41
Second grade.....	27	29	56
Third grade.....	21	21	42
Fourth grade.....	44	21	65
Fifth grade.....	44	19	63
Sixth grade.....	33	28	61
Seventh grade.....	34	24	58
High school.....	120	120	240
Total.....	514	488	1002

ATTENDANCE AND ENROLLMENT.			
	Enroll	Attend	
East Side.....	596	534	
West Side.....	517	498	
Total.....	1113	1032	
TOTALS LESS HIGH SCHOOL.			
	Enroll	Attend	
East Side.....	469	414	
West Side.....	394	410	
Totals.....	863	824	
ENROLLMENT.			
Department	East	West	
Kindergarten.....	50	41	91
First Grade.....	69	93	162
Second Grade.....	63	81	144
Third Grade.....	65	79	144
Fourth Grade.....	70	50	120
Fifth Grade.....	47	48	95
Sixth Grade.....	45	50	95
Seventh Grade.....	33	28	61
Eighth Grade.....	37	28	65
High School.....	120	120	240
Total.....	599	642	1141
EXCLUSIVE OF KINDERGARTEN.			
	Enroll	Attend	
East Side.....	517	510	493
West Side.....	436	414	450
Total.....	953	924	943

Benefit of Mail Clerks.
An exchange says that some changes should be made in the construction of mail cars so that the mortality among mail clerks would be reduced in case of accident. It goes on further to say that whenever there is a serious accident on the railroad there is almost sure to be one or more of the mail clerks maimed or killed, and it wants this remedied. It is also suggested that the mail cars be constructed from steel and made so strong that it will be almost impossible to smash one of them up and also that they be made as near fire-proof as possible.

The suggestions are all very good and there is no reason why a man who puts in the greater part of his working time running back and forth over a railway system should not have as much protection as it is possible to give him. His life is certainly made up of about as steady and hard work as it is possible to imagine, besides which he has a lot to learn that the general public never hears, making his entire existence one that would not be selected by a person who was looking for a soft snap.

Along this same line it might be suggested that all the cars of a passenger train might be built with a view to saving of human life. The number of human lives lost during the year 1902 in railway accident was something appalling when the matter is considered soberly, and there is no reason why the traveler should not have all the protection that is to be had as well as those who remain at home.

—For rent, two rooms. Inquire of Mrs. N. Pepin.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by pains in the chest or in the back between the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

We should bear in mind the fact that no region in the United States surpasses Northern Wisconsin in either the quality or the quantity per acre of its dairy products. While raising cattle for the market, the cows will pay the expenses of the herd. Whether a man should choose diversified production or confine himself to one or two lines is a matter to be decided upon the ground of his preference in the case. Here either course will be successful. Instances of failure in any crop have been so rare that the possibility of it is but rarely taken into consideration. We are so near the great markets that returns in any product of any kind can be had whenever it is fit to sell. This is an important consideration. Chicago is but ten to twelve hours distant, the Twin cities about the same.—Philips Bee.

Weak and Tired People

We suppose all the women who take care of a family and do their own work are pretty tired come night, but we are specially sorry for those who don't feel rested in the morning.

"Do you suppose your Vinol would do me any good?" said a woman customer the other day. "I just drag round. My work seems an awful burden."

"We think Vinol will help you," said our clerk. "Our folks at home use it. We have such faith in it that we will pay the money back if it doesn't help you."

She took a bottle of Vinol home, and has since bought another bottle. Vinol was sold last year on the same guarantee. How many "refunds" were there, do you think? Less than two per cent.

In other words, Vinol did successful work in ninety-eight cases out of one hundred.

For two great classes, those who can't seem to gain strength and those who are tired at nothing, we say: "Try Vinol on our guarantee."

For weak women, nursing mothers, old people, and puny children we have found nothing to equal Vinol.

JOHN DALY.

HARTS' Honey and Horehound
This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of
Throat, Lung, or Bronchial Ailments
It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as
Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, La Grippe
And prevents
Pneumonia, Consumption, Croup, Diphtheria
It will in all cases give relief to **Asthma**, and usually effect a cure. Sold by
Sam Church,
The Bald Headed
DRUGGIST.
Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

We'll be the
TARGET
For your House
Bills.
Shoot 'em in to us.
Our estimates will bring results.
Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.
YARDS AT
GRAND RAPIDS, NEKOOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

Department Stores
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
...Paints and Wall Paper...
Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted. We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it.
As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.
BICYCLES
We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going **DIRT CHEAP.**

When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss our
Dry Goods Department
It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is
The Best In The City.
We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DEPARTMENT STORE.
WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.** on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

FOR SALE.—One lot and 5 room house, four minutes walk from bridge. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GIRL WANTED.—In a tailor shop, one that can sew. Inquire of Ed. Kostka.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon Block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE,
Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daily Drug Store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's Store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stebb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SHORT LOCALS

Geo. Hamm is reported to be seriously ill.

George M. Hill is in Chicago this week on business.

Richard Harvey and Charles Dixon spent Sunday in Merrill.

The Entre Nous club meets with Miss McMillan next week.

The Womans' Club will meet next Monday at Mrs. Vaughan's.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. C. F. Kellogg next week.

George Booth of Marshfield was in the city on Thursday on business.

The Mission Band will meet with Mrs. Geo. R. Gardner on Saturday.

Richard Scheibe of Nekoosa was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. H. Smart next Tuesday afternoon.

Wm. Ost of Reedsburg is in the city this week visiting among his friends.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. H. Smart next Tuesday afternoon.

Contractor Hans Bille of Marshfield was a business visitor here Tuesday.

A carload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. Krieger's.

Merchant Bart Gaffney and wife of Arpin were in the city shopping on Saturday.

Will Allman and Clarence Ebbe of Marshfield were visitors here on Thursday.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Frank Laughlin of Biron last Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes of the west side on Sunday morning a baby girl.

—Live minnows for sale at the bicycle store of G. F. Krieger near St. Paul depot.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. MacKinnon.

A press dispatch states that Flavius I. Smith has had his pension increased to \$12.

County Judge W. J. Conway has been confined to his bed the past week with sickness.

Kenneth Kelley has accepted a position as apprentice with the Wood County Reporter.

The Marshfield Elks have decided to hold their annual ball on the evening of April 24th.

F. MacKinnon left this morning for Milwaukee to be gone two or three days on business.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Ed. Gallett of Colby was in the city on Tuesday transacting some business at the court house.

Miss Orellia Akey of Rudolph was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Akey, of the east side last week.

Mrs. Frank Reed of Necedah was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Kellogg for several days last week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Monian was brightened on Friday by the arrival of a boy baby.

—To introduce Colloid Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

Mike Kane one of the solid farmers of Vesper favored this office with a pleasant call on Saturday.

Laurence Nash of St. Louis visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash a couple of days last week.

—Secure your seats now for "A Ruined Life," which will be at the opera house on Tuesday, March 24.

Miss Ruth Forbes has taken the place of Miss Gilles as governess at the home of F. MacKinnon.

Dominick Reiland returned last week from a short visit with his parents at Belchester, Minn.

A. S. Robinson and N. H. Robinson went to Marshfield on Tuesday to attend the farmers' institute.

John Sandman, the west side strawberry grower is attending the farmers' Institute at Marshfield this week.

C. A. Booth of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, was in the city for a few hours on Thursday on business.

L. M. Nash, Dr. O. T. Hougen and Dr. V. P. Norton went to Marshfield this morning to attend the stock sale.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Ed. Wheelan, who has been in the northern part of the state during the past winter, returned home last week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Buss was made happy on Sunday morning by the arrival of twin girl babies.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Porterville of Port Edwards are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter at their home on Sunday.

—"A Ruined Life" will be at the Opera house on Tuesday evening, March 24. Reserved seats now on sale.

T. E. Nash is spending a month at the Hot Springs in company with his friends Mr. Fay and Col. Vilas of Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dolan are the happy possessors of a brand new baby boy which arrived at their home Thursday.

Miss Roene Havenor has resigned her position as stenographer with the law firm of Conway & Jeffery, to take effect April 1st.

Matt Farrell, who has been at Tomahawk the past two months visiting with his daughter, returned home on Thursday.

Henry Vachrean, assistant train despatcher at Babcock, was in the city on Thursday afternoon visiting his numerous friends.

MISS FRANKIE MORGAN WENT TO MARSHFIELD ON TUESDAY TO ASSIST IN THE HOTEL BODGETT DURING THE RUSH INCIDENT TO THE FAIR AND INSTITUTE.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour never varies from one year's end to the other, and bread made from it always should be the same. Cooks need not fail.

Miss Viola Garrison left Monday for Thrope where she will spend a week visiting her relatives and in investigating the mysteries of a maple sugar camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Daly have returned from Dancy where they have been running a boarding house the past winter for the Grand Rapids Lumber Co.

The Marshfield News has just completed and made public a complete census of the city. The present population is 6011, a gain of 771 since the government census of 1900.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

A. W. Gitchell received a dispatch on Tuesday announcing the serious illness of his father, who resides at Burt, Iowa. Mr. Gitchell left the same day for that place.

Mrs. Ezra Dakins and son Victor of Plover, arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dakins of the West Side.

W. H. Remington of Babcock was in the city on Tuesday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Remington states that preparations are being made to commence work on the Remington drainage district.

Charles Ecklund left on Monday morning for Neillsville to attend to some business matters. He expects to take in the farmers institute and live stock sale at Marshfield should he be able to get back in time.

Engineer Dan Schilling of Almond visited with friends here on Friday. Mr. Schilling was formerly an engineer on the Wisconsin Central, but is now employed on the Great Northern. He is home for a visit with his parents.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour is sold by grocers who sell the best of everything. If their trade demands Pillsbury's Best Flour, they will want standard brands of other things too.

Mrs. Paul Sheppheard died at Stevens Point on Monday morning from pneumonia. Her maiden name was Emma Brosch and at one time lived in this city. She was thirty years of age and leaves four children.

W. E. Gardner received a copy of the Northfield, Minn. News last week, which told of the death of an uncle, William Hunter, by name. Mr. Hunter was eighty-one years old. He was also an uncle of John Coultart and Mrs. Ed Warner.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer's

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

William Scott, who has spent the past eight weeks in the Pigeon River country looking after his lumbering interests, returned home on Monday. Mr. Scott leaves again today for Marshfield where he will attend the Shorthorn sale.

I have a beautiful Upright Cabinet Grand Piano. Sent as a sample. That the manufacturers have advised me to sell at factory cost, instead of returning it, can be seen at my store room. Cash or easy terms as desired. Call at once.

W. L. LAIN.

The thank offering meeting that was to be held at the M. E. church next Sunday evening by the Woman's Foreign Missionary society, has been postponed one week on account of the sickness of some of those that were going to take part.

—Send to us or telephone and allow us to call for your prescriptions. We make a specialty of prescription work using the greatest care and only pure drugs in their preparation. Otto's Pharmacy.

Geo. N. Wood has purchased three lots on the river front just south of the blacksmith shop of James Welch. The lots are fifty feet wide and though Mr. Wood has not yet decided just what he will do with the property it is entirely probable that in time will be quite valuable.

—See J. F. Moore if you need anything in the shape of a first class hand made wagon. All kinds of repairing and blacksmith work done also.

A. P. Adams, who has led the band at Marshfield for the past six years, has accepted a position at the Delafield academy where he will organize and conduct a band. This leaves the Second Regiment band without a leader, and means that there is a good opening for some competent man in the music line.

—Keep in mind the grand concert and dance to be given by Dode Fiske's orchestra at the Opera House, March 19th.

Postmasters hereafter will not be permitted to rent boxes to minors without the written consent of their parents. The order was made by the postoffice department to correct an abuse growing out of the fact that minor girls rent boxes and open up correspondence with outside parties and in that way keep the correspondence a secret from their parents. This is a good ruling and will doubtless put a stop to much flirtation.

The lawyers of the state seem to be a trifle mixed on the matter of whether a supervisor is a city officer or a county officer. Several decisions have been rendered each way by eminent attorneys any one of whom is supposed to be pretty good authority. When consulted on the matter local attorneys seem to be divided on the matter. It is probable that a decision of the Supreme court will be necessary to settle the matter permanently.

—Portraits enlarged in any style in Sepia, Crayon and Water Color, at the low price of \$1 each. The Home Portrait company, west side, near Centralia Hardware Co. No agents.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

East Side.

The following program will be given Friday afternoon.

Music.....H. S. Orchestra.
Recitation.....Mamie Getschall.
Essay.....Amanda Lambert
Piano solo.....Ella Oberbeck
Essay.....Rudolph Ottenburg
Recitation.....Frank Landry
Recitation.....Vida Riley
Reading.....Fern Chandos
Music.....H. S. Orchestra
News Topics.....Frank Humphrey
Recitation.....Artie Hofstater
Recitation.....Mary Olson
School paper.....Beulah Chandos
Music.....H. S. Orchestra

Rudolph Ottenburg, a pupil in the eighth grade is receiving treatment for stammering. He is a very bright boy but on account of this affliction has never been able to recite in any of his classes. He can now talk for over five minutes without stammering.

The Geometry class is doing some very nice work in the line of constructing figures for all the theorems in Solid Geometry. This enables the pupils to understand the subject better.

The juniors held a meeting in this building Wednesday in order to elect officers. Selmer Chose was elected censor and Frank Natwick vice-president.

Richard Wipperman visited school Monday and gave the pupils a very interesting talk on "Making of Laws."

M. O. Salisbury, a representative of Gian & Co., spent Wednesday afternoon at our school.

State Inspector Doty, visited school Friday and gave the pupils an instructive talk.

Mrs. Dr. A. L. Ridgman and Mrs. G. M. Hill visited school Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Oberbeck visited school last Friday.

The juniors started civics last week.

Death of Mrs. Castello.

Mrs. Ellen Castello, wife of Dan Castello, died at her home in this city on Monday morning, March 16th, after a short illness. Cause of death being Capillary Bronchitis and heart failure.

Mrs. Castello's maiden name was Ellen Mannix; and she was born in Ireland, in 1840, but has long been a resident of this country, being a trifle over 63 years old at the time of her death.

Deceased has been a resident of this city for the past thirty-eight years, and was known and liked by her numerous acquaintances. She is survived by her husband, there being no children.

The funeral occurs tomorrow morning from the Catholic church, and remains will be interred in Calvary cemetery.

Among those who came to attend the funeral are W. F. M. McKeith of Chicago, M. J. McKeith, Jr. of Marinette, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wigman of Green Bay, and M. J. McKeith Sr., who has been visiting in Chicago.

Signs of Spring.

The robin, the snake story and the hobo are signs of approaching spring—and the greatest of these is the hobo. In the winter the hobo, or genuine tramp, holes up in lodging houses of the great cities and panhandles pedestrians for a precarious living. But with the approach of spring he "hits the road," and hies him to the country, his coming being among the surest signs that spring is just around the corner and coming this way. The hobo is now here. For the last week he has been dropping in singly and occasionally in couples, but last night he showed up in force and four of him were furnished lodgings at the police station. Hobos, in bunches of four, constitute a sign which cannot fail, and as the robin has already made his appearance we can accept him as corroboratory evidence and rest assured that spring is likely to be with us soon.—Appleton Crescent.

The Sentinel company has arranged with J. R. Bryson, the celebrated Chicago artist, to furnish a series of three color art supplements, which are exact reproductions of pastels by the famous artist, Bryson. "Yum Yum" the best of this famous series, will be given free with The Sunday Sentinel of March 15. Sample of this picture on exhibition at all news-dealers and postoffices in your state. Leave your order for next Sunday's Sentinel with the postmaster, news-dealers, or write Circulation Department, Sentinel company.

THESE WINDS CHAP HANDS.

We have an excellent VIO-LET LOTION that we are selling a lot of, and it is giving splendid satisfaction for rough chapped hands and dry skin. There is nothing greasy or sticky about it. It doesn't soil gloves or fine fabrics. It rubs in quickly and gives a nice odor to the hands. Come in and try a little of it. It won't cost you anything to rub a little on your hands and see how you like it. The regular bottle sells for 25c. Many of our best customers are using it right along. Price 25c.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

GRAND RAPIDS.

•• YOU KNOW THE PLACE ••

Two Overcoats in One

Worn in Sunshine or in Showers

Thoroughly Moisture Proof

The Approach OF SPRING..

naturally reminds us that there must be a separation between us and our old suit which we have clung to so long, particularly while it could be covered with the overcoat. And that, too, must be laid aside and replaced by a new spring "Top Coat" or one of those new "Watersheds" which are to be worn in rain or shine.

And about the first thought is, where will I find the best line of Suits and Spring Overcoats and Furnishings to complete my outfit for this season, and can feel sure that I have got the correct thing. We don't wish to be boastful, but we do crave the opportunity to show you the Superior Points in our goods in Quality, Fit, Style, Make, etc.

We ask you to be wise and come to a place where quality reigns supreme. It is quality that has done so much toward making our store the most popular clothing establishment in the city. Each week adds new things in every line and we earnestly solicit the inspection of the most particular buyers.

Our new spring stock of hats is here and in this line are found all the new shades and colors which are so popular in all the large cities. Come to us and get the right things. The blacks are particularly attractive this year, and here you have a most extensive line to choose from.

Ask to see our new line of "King George shoes." We have them in Box Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Calf and Velour Calf, all made on the new lasts for the season of of 1903. Price, \$3.50.

PANTS! PANTS!

Our new spring line of Pants "dwarfs" all previous showings, without exception far ahead of anything we ever have shown, in many ways. In line of styles, make, selection of patterns, quality, workmanship, etc. Don't miss this showing of Pants.

Prices Range from \$6.00 Down.

All we ask of you is to be sure and get into the Right Store.

"Fit Well—Wear Well" Trousers

We admit that there are custom tailors producing trousers that look as well as the new "R. & W." styles we are offering.

There are no better trimmings, labor, style or fit in made-to-measure goods. You have the advantage with our garments of seeing just how they look or fit made up; the foremost trouser makers in America guarantee every pair, so do we.

Our prices suit your needs, about as important a point as any, after quality.

KRUGER & WARNER'S

Wood's Brick Block. East Side.

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, # bushel	27
Wheat, No. 2, # bushel	65
Rye, # bushel	43
Oats, # bushel	54
Corn, shelled, # 100 lbs.	90
Hay, marsh, # ton	4.50
Hay, timothy, # ton	7.50
Eggs, # dozen	18
Butter, # lb.	12 1/2
Beef, # bushel	1.75
Peas, # bushel	70
Onions, # bushel	30
Beef, live, # 100 lbs.	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, # 100 lbs.	\$4.50 @ 5.50
Pork, live	7.50
Pork, dressed	9.40
Veal, live, # lb.	6.00 @ 6.07
Veal, dressed, # lb.	7.00 @ 7.08
Chickens, live, # lb.	12 1/2 @ 15
Chickens, dressed, # lb.	13 @ 15
Turkeys, live, # lb.	14 @ 15
Turkeys, dressed, # lb.	13 @ 15
Flour, patent, # bbl.	4.40
Feed, # ton	22.50
Middlings, # ton	18.50
Brn. # ton	18.50
Bolted Corn Meal, bbl.	3.50
Lard, # lb.	12
Whole Hams, # lb.	14
Mess Pork, bbl.	16.50

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

..MONEY..

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Patronize Home Industry by having your work done at the **Riverside Steam Laundry.** All work guaranteed. **GEORGE BOYER, PROP.** West Side, Near Commercial House.

A SETBACK TO SUPERSTITION.

Friday and the Number Thirteen Both Lucky for America.

Prof. C. A. L. Totten, formerly military instructor in Yale, replying to the question of a New Yorker whether 1903 is to be lucky or an unlucky year says: "What is the matter with either Friday or the number thirteen? As to America, it bears thirteen all over its heraldry, and Friday has been its chief day (discovery of America, Declaration of Independence, etc.) We have thirteen letters in E. Pluribus Unum, the motto on our great seal. We have thirteen, thirteen times repeated, on that seal. Take out a new silver quarter, if you have one left, and count the thirteens, even on its obverse face. Dear me, don't worry over the luckiest number. A full baker's dozen is thirteen—that is, one for good measure, pressed down and running over. Mannasseh was the thirteenth tribe in Israel and we are the people."

The Flood of Books.
George Brandes, the Danish critic, is appalled at the world's literary deluge. He has been compiling some figures and finds that about 10,000 novels appear every year. Germany publishes 2,000, Great Britain 1,500, Russia 1,000, America rather more, France 600, Italy and Spain about 500 each, Japan 450, India 200, Egypt a dozen, etc. In twenty years the United States and most European countries have doubled their output of books, and Dr. Brandes says that no library is large enough to contain all the books that appear in the course of ten years. It will be seen that the problem of the librarian is becoming more serious every day.

You will never wish to take another dose of pills if you once try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They are easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS & C.

Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANBROOK Patent Office, 333 Broadway, New York. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through HANBROOK & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American.** A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York** Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South	Bound	North	Bound
Marshfield.....	A. M. 7:30	P. M. 2:20	A. M. 10:45	P. M. 6:05
Argon.....	7:55	2:45	10:20	5:35
Vesper.....	8:07	2:57	10:06	5:23
Grand Rapids.....	8:20	3:20	9:55	5:09
Port Edwards.....	8:40	3:30	9:35	4:55
Nekoosa.....	8:50	3:40	9:25	4:45
Minneapolis.....	A. M. 7:25	P. M. 2:15	A. M. 10:40	P. M. 5:55
St. Paul.....	7:50	2:40	10:15	5:30
Maple Claire.....	11:00	2:00	9:20	5:00
Chippewa Falls.....	11:20	1:30	8:50	4:40
Marshfield.....	P. M. 2:11	A. M. 10:45	P. M. 6:05	A. M. 7:30
Grand Rapids.....	3:20	9:55	5:09	10:14
Ashtabula.....	P. M. 4:30	A. M. 11:15	P. M. 7:45	A. M. 11:15
Duluth.....	A. M. 11:15	P. M. 7:45	A. M. 11:15	P. M. 7:45

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office. C. W. HOBSON, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South	Bound	North	Bound
Chicago.....	P. M. 1:15	P. M. 5:35	P. M. 3:00	A. M. 7:25
Milwaukee.....	Ar 10:45	Lv 3:35	Ar 5:15	Lv 11:14 A. M.
Fond du Lac.....	Lv 9:05	Ar 1:35	Lv 6:25	Ar 10:03
Red Granite Jet.....	Ar 11:30	Lv 10:00	Ar 10:00	Lv 11:30
Spring Lake.....	Ar 11:15	Lv 10:05	Ar 10:14	Lv 11:35
Red Granite Jet.....	Ar 6:50	Lv 11:36	Ar 8:32	Lv 11:50
Wautoma.....	Lv 6:38	Ar 11:24	Lv 8:45	Ar 12:53
Wild Rose.....	Lv 6:22	Ar 11:16	Lv 8:28	Ar 12:45
Almond.....	Lv 6:00	Ar 10:50	Lv 8:07	Ar 12:41
Bancroft.....	Lv 5:38	Ar 10:28	Lv 7:40	Ar 12:51
Kelner.....	Lv 5:14	Ar 10:14	Lv 7:05	Ar 12:17
Grand Rapids.....	Lv 5:15	Ar 10:20	Lv 7:06	Ar 12:22
Vesper.....	Lv 9:32	Ar 1:55	Lv 1:55	Ar 9:32
Argon.....	Lv 9:17	Ar 1:40	Lv 1:40	Ar 9:17
Marshfield.....	Lv 8:45	Ar 1:15	Lv 1:15	Ar 8:45

All trains daily except Sunday.

J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C. M. & St. P. R.

No. 3 Pass., daily except Sunday..... 7:32 A. M.
No. 5 " " daily except Sunday..... 5:30 P. M.
No. 25 " " Sunday only..... 11:14 A. M.
No. 65, way fr't daily except Sun..... 8:30 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.
No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 9:40 P. M.
No. 6, " " daily except Sunday..... 12:37 P. M.
No. 92, way fr't daily except Sun..... 2:15 P. M.
All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

No. 1 Passenger going West leave 11:33 A. M.
No. 3, " " arrive 9:30 P. M.
No. 9 Freight leave 4:10 A. M.
No. 7, " " arrive 7:30 P. M.
No. 4, Passenger, going East leave 6:40 A. M.
No. 2, " " leave 2:42 P. M.
No. 8, Freight leave 5:00 A. M.
No. 10, " " arrive 6:15 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.

Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff,
vs.
James Joy and Emily A. Joy, his wife; Henry R. Joy, Sarah R. Jenkins, Mary Joy Newland and Frederick Joy, sole heirs and devisees of James P. Joy, deceased; James Joy, Richard Joy and Henry B. Joy, as trustees and executors of and under the last will and testament of James P. Joy, deceased; Thomas G. Horseman, unmarried; George T. Hope and Mrs. George T. Hope, his wife; Frederick Gale and Helen Gale, his wife; James W. Pinchot and Mrs. James W. Pinchot, his wife and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyrrin C. D. Pinchot, deceased; and Mrs. Cyrrin C. D. Pinchot, his widow, and each and every one of them, Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is a copy herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Note: To you the defendants named in the above entitled action and in the above and foregoing summons and to each of you, the above entitled action is a description of the real estate and premises affected by the above entitled action commenced by said summons, to-wit:

The NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SE 1/4, NE 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4, of Section 9, all of Township 36 North of Range 2 East; and the SW 1/4, NW 1/4, and NE 1/4, NW 1/4, of sections 21, Township 21 North, of Range 3 East.

Further take notice that said summons and complaint in said action was duly filed in the office of the clerk of said court at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 23rd day of October, 1903, and has there continued and remained and now remains on file in that office.

Further take notice that said action is brought to quiet and establish the plaintiff's title to said lands and each and every tract thereof against any claim and all claims of said defendants or any of either of them to said lands and each and every tract thereof, and to forever bar and cut off said defendants and each and every one of them from claiming, having or obtaining any title or right to or interest in said lands and each and every tract thereof, and plaintiff here refers to said complaint for the full facts on which this action is based and for a more full description of the land affected.

Dated February 25, 1903.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

(First Publication 2-18-03)

Claims of Creditors.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, 1st
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Hutton, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said Mary Hutton, deceased, having been granted and issued to Michael Vincent on the 10th day of February, 1903 it is now at this regular term of the court.

Ordered, that all creditors of said Mary Hutton, deceased, do present their claims for examination and allowance to this court on or before the 24th day of March, 1903, which time is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose.

Ordered further, that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to, received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the first Tuesday, being the 1st day of September, 1903.

And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four successive weeks in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, the first publication to be within ten days from the date of the order.

Dated Feb. 10th 1903.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

HIS WIFE AN ORATOR.

Bibulous Citizen Knew the Fate Which Awaited Him.

Representative-elect James Kennedy of Youngstown, Ohio, has ingratiated himself in the last few days with the House coterie. He is a story teller and reproducer of dialect. There is always an extra seat for a man on that caliber who wanders near the cloakroom precincts. Here is a dialogue he recounts between two Ohio citizens, who had remained out late and were staggering home together in the early morning:

First Citizen—What will your wife say when she sees you coming home (hic) at yis unearthy hour?

Second Citizen—Oh, not much (hic). My wife don't talk, but she thinks a great deal (hic). How about your wife?

First Citizen—My wife. Ah, ha! (hic.) She's an orator!—Washington Post.

To cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Out of the Age.

Maximilian was an anachronism. He belonged to the age of knight-errantry. For himself immolation was attractive in comparison with cowardice and meanness. The very motive which impelled him to embrace that ill-starred mission was noble and unselfish. Those who fought against the empire he sought to establish on American soil always honored and esteemed the man. There was none among the true soldiers of Mexico who did not respect his memory, and no attempt to blot that pure scutcheon will escape rebuke while one of them survives.—Washington Post.

Having a Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Between the hours of eleven o'clock a. m. and closing time at night on Jan. 25th, 1901, A. F. Clark, druggist, Glade Springs, Va., sold twelve bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says "I never handled a medicine that sold better or gave better satisfaction to my customers." This remedy has been in general use in Virginia for many years, and the people there are well acquainted with its excellent qualities. Many of them have testified to the remarkable cures which it has effected. When you need a good, reliable medicine for a cough or cold, or attack of grip, use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are certain to be more than pleased with the quick cure which it affords. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

STANTON'S IRISH STEW.

A Story of the Great War Secretary as Told by His Bodyguard.

An attempt by Secretary of War Stanton to cook an Irish stew while holding the war department office against the removal order of President Andrew Johnson is one of many anecdotes related by Louis Koerth, at the period mentioned the great war secretary's bodyguard.

Feb. 21, 1868, President Johnson appointed General Lorenzo Thomas secretary of war ad interim, but the power of removal having been taken by the tenure of office act from the president, Mr. Stanton refused to resign or to vacate the office of secretary.

He camped in the office, determined to hold it until the result of the impeachment proceedings against the president, which were then pending in the senate, should be determined. For sixty days Mr. Stanton held "the fort," and during that period his faithful bodyguard, ex-Sergeant Louis Koerth, then in the United States general service, assigned to the war department, kept him company.

On the day in which Mr. Stanton received the official notification of his removal by the president he made immediate preparations for a siege. He dispatched Sergeant Koerth to Mrs. Stanton for blankets and pillows, but that lady refused to send them, insisting that the secretary should come home and give up the office.

Mr. Stanton smiled on receiving her message and simply said:

"Koerth, go to your own house and bring blankets, pillows and such cooking utensils as we may need."

The Irish stew was the first effort of the secretary and his bodyguard. Koerth, being a German, needed instructions in the mysteries of preparing the savory stew, and the secretary named the various ingredients, which he ordered the servant to purchase.

Both men had spent a busy and laboriously exciting day, and both were tired out when the pot was put on the fire to cook the stew.

The consequence was that the great war secretary and his bodyguard fell asleep. The secretary was the first to be awakened by the smell of the burning stew.

"Koerth, Koerth! Wake up, man!" shouted Mr. Stanton. "The stew is burning!"

Koerth sprang to his feet, but, alas, too late to save Mr. Stanton's Irish stew. It was burned and smoking, while the pot was a glowing red. Ruefully the secretary rolled himself up in his blankets on the sofa and went to sleep for the night supperless.—Washington Post.

POULTRY POINTERS.

A healthy fowl will drink fifteen or twenty times a day.

Sharp gravel should always be supplied to fowls that are fattened in close confinement.

Box nests are all right if made large enough, the size depending upon the breed of fowls.

Linseed meal is excellent as an egg producing meal, but it should be fed in connection with coarse or bulky foods.

Soft eggs laid before the shell has formed are caused by overfeeding. Give less food and more pounded shells or limewater.

A varied diet for poultry is a necessary help to their general health and has much to do with their value as breeders.

If disease appears and resists remedies, it is better to begin with new stock than to breed from those that have been sick a long time.

A light, sandy soil is always best for a poultry yard. A heavy clay soil is always damp and, unless care is taken, will cause rump, while a sandy soil, being dry, will promote warmth.

A little boy while playing near the Serpentine fell into the water. An Irish laborer who was passing at the time courageously jumped into the water, clothes and all, and rescued the boy, says Spare Moments.

A lady who had observed the brave deed went up to Pat and, shaking his hand, said:

"I feel it an honor, my brave man, to shake hands with you. Many a worse man than you has been presented at court."

"Faith, you're roight, mum," replied Pat as he proceeded to wring the water out of his coat. "Th' last time Oi was presented at court Oi only got one month, while me mate got two, begorra!"

Saved by the Soloist.

An old lady who at the best was certainly not very musical attended church one morning a little while ago. During the service an anthem was sung by the choir, during which a certain Mr. Wood rendered a solo. When returning home, the old lady remarked to a friend:

"Dear, dear! What a mess they made of that anthem, to be sure. Why, if it had not been for Mr. Wood they would have broken down entirely in one part."—London Standard.

Matched.

Towne—Met Gabbie and Perkins at a smoker last night and introduced them to each other.

Browne—Oh, say, it's a shame to introduce a bore like Gabbie to anybody.

Towne—It's evident you don't know Perkins or you'd see the humor of it.

Criticizing His Own.

"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so. There are good ones."

"Well, well; never mind. I haven't said anything against yours. It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

CARE OF THE FEET.

How to Keep Them in a Healthy Condition.

No one can be perfectly happy if the feet pain or are sore. Neither men nor women should ever be conscious of the fact that they have feet, and constant attention is necessary to preserve or keep them in this healthy condition. Of course the chief thing is shoes. These should not only be perfect fits, but fits that are easy and comfortable. Shoes are an expensive item, but it is better to economize in some other direction and have a well made, properly formed boot.

To keep the feet in prime condition clean hooves should be worn each day and the shoes changed as frequently as time, money and circumstances will permit, says the New York Journal.

The heavy shoes worn for walking should be taken off as soon as the house is entered. If it is necessary for a man or woman to wear heavy shoes the greater part of the time, then two or even three pairs should be owned. In this way the feet are kept from becoming tired.

After the daily bath—and it is an excellent thing to have this warm, as far as the feet are concerned—it is well to rub into the skin of the foot a small quantity of carbolated vaseline. This should be rubbed in hard and particular attention paid to the callous spots and to the toe joints. When there are hard, calloused spots, these should be rubbed away with a bit of pumice stone. This may be easily done when they are softened by the warm water.

Nothing is better for enlarged or inflamed joints than to paint them daily with iodine. In a short time they will become normal and natural. Weekly attention should also be given to the nails. These should never be permitted to extend beyond the length of the toe.

How to Seal Envelopes.

Many people indulge in the unhealthy habit of applying their tongues to moisten the gum on envelopes, etc. Although one is now getting used to seeing little vessels in the postoffice on which to wet postage stamps, they are not used as much as they ought to be in private households, and an article of this sort should be found on every writing table. An old glass saltcellar, or any small china vessel, even an egg cup, can be used if a small piece of sponge freely saturated with water is slipped into the receptacle. When the sponge becomes impregnated with the gum, take it out and wash thoroughly with warm water and soap, then put it back again soaked with clean water.

How to Manage Lamp Wicks.

If a lamp wick sticks or will not move up and down easily, draw one or two of the threads from one side. In extinguishing the flame of a lamp never blow straight down upon it, but across it. The wick should first be turned far down. Again, when trimming the wick do not cut off the brown tinder, as it helps in relighting. Merely rub a cloth along it to remove any loose bits.

How to Cure Stiff Joints.

To preserve a broom from becoming damp always hang it by the little device attached to the handle or, in the absence of this, tack on a loop in a convenient place; but, in any event, do not let the straws stand on the floor. A good plan when through sweeping is to soak the broom a few moments in warm soapsuds. Shake it thoroughly and hang it up immediately. A broom treated this way will last twice the time of one standing on the floor. When the straws become bent, a broom is very soon rendered useless.

How to Treat a Burn or Scald.

For the immediate application to a burn or a scald perhaps there is nothing more efficacious than simple flour. It should be applied immediately and spread thickly over the affected surface, the part being wrapped afterward in cotton wool, kept in place by a bandage or strips of old linen. If the burn or the scald be merely superficial, this remedy will be found most excellent, but where the deeper tissues are involved other remedies are to be recommended.

How to Repair Curtains.

To repair a curtain when ironing and a hole is discovered in it take a piece of the best part of an old curtain a little larger than the hole and dip the edges in cold starch. Then place it over the hole and afterward iron over it.

How to Make Almond Brittle.

Boil a pound of soft sugar with half a pint of

Via the North-Western Line. The Through Sleeping Cars for Manitou and Sault Ste. Marie, which have been leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m. daily, except Saturday, thus affording connection with trains arriving in Chicago at a late hour. The only through sleeping car line between Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist.

Have You Property

...For Sale...

If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots, etc., be sure and.....

LIST IT WITH ME

We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

G. W. Paulus
REAL ESTATE DEALER.
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortrud,
East Side Photographer.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY
WEST SIDE.
NEAR BRIDGE.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

WHEN HARRIGAN BROKE DOWN.

Scene Brought Back His Own Boy's Death.

"Ned" Harrigan, who recently resumed his stage career, told an interesting anecdote the other night. Friends had assembled to wish him luck and the conversation naturally turned to the profession.

"I'll tell you about the only time I ever broke down," said the veteran actor, according to the New York Mail and Express. "It was in a little play where the bad son had gone away and his mother had to go and look at his toys and little shoes before finally giving him up in her heart."

"I had lost my own son just before but in rehearsal this little scene had never touched me. The opening night, though, when that bit of realism came on, I went all to pieces, and actually had to ring down the curtain. The looking over the toys brought my own loss so keenly to me that I never played that scene again."

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well. Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

AN ODD JAPANESE CUSTOM.

The Day's Twenty-four Hours Divided Into Twelve Periods.

The Japanese divide the twenty-four hours into twelve periods, of which six belong to the night and six to the day, their day beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset. Whether the day or night be long or short, there are always six periods in each. To attain this the characters or numerals on the scale are adjustable. Two of them are set, one to agree with the sunrise, the other with the sunset, and the four characters between them divide the space into equal portions.

Thus, when the period of daylight is longer than the night, the day hours will be proportionately longer than those at night.

Another peculiarity in their scale is that they use only six characters, those from four to nine, and these read backward.

Reform in New York.

District Attorney Jerome of New York is disposed to look with some degree of pride on the result of his past year's work in helping reform the police department of that city. Capt. Gannon has just been convicted of irregular practices and fined \$250; Capt. Moynihan and Acting Capt. Churchill have also been "broken;" Capt. Foody has been reprimanded; Capt. Delaney Price, Creeden, Chapman, Sheehan and Inspector Harley have retired under reprimand.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For Monument to Benton.

The Commercial club of Kansas City has asked the Missouri legislature to appropriate \$20,000 for a statue of Thomas H. Benton, to be erected in Kansas City, as near as possible to the spot where Benton made his famous prophecy, in 1858, that this continent would be bound together by bands of iron, and that our products would be carried to feed the innumerable millions of the Orient. Pointing with outstretched hand toward the setting sun he said: "There is the East; there is the road to India."

Tomb of Jeremy Bentham.

In University college, London, is a singular object that is preserved carefully in a remote gallery inside a glass case, which, again, is contained in a huge wooden cupboard, the doors of which are locked and the keys in safe custody. The relic which is thus so zealously guarded is described in some notes on the history of the college as the "skeleton" of Jeremy Bentham, "clad in the garments in which he lived," while his head only is stated to have been "mummified." It has always been understood that Bentham's body was embalmed, and in that case it cannot be his mere skeleton which is reposing there under lock and key.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

TWO OBLIGING MEN.

Each Was the Victim in a Street Car Fare Transaction.

It was in a Boston street car. When the car stopped at a crossing, a lady got up and went to the door. As she rose there was the clink of a coin on the floor, but before it occurred to any one to stop her she was out of the car and across the street. Two ladies who had sat next to her looked with anxious indifference on the floor. One of them leaned slightly forward, but said nothing. Just as the conductor was reaching for the bell rope a young man spied the coin and dashed out of the car. He caught the lady who had left the car, handed her the coin, ran back, caught the step of the car as the motors began to sing in crescendo and sat down breathless. One of the two ladies opposite him leaned forward and said coldly, "Young man, what did you do with the nickel I dropped?" The passengers tittered. An old man at the other end of the car turned to his neighbor. "That reminds me," he said, "of something that happened to my wife years ago."

"It was before the days of conductors, when we used to drop our nickels into a slot, and they ran down a groove to the box behind the driver."

"My wife had started out with a little change and one of those troublesome five dollar goldpieces which used to be more commonly in circulation than they are now. Her eyes were not good, and so she was nervous about her goldpiece and had it on her mind all the way downtown."

"When she took a car for home, she met a friend and grew interested in conversation with her. She put her coin in the slot absentmindedly. The driver turned as it struck the box. You remember the coin fell into a glass compartment first, and then the driver pushed a lever which sent it into the strong box below."

"As my wife heard the click of the lever she thought of her five dollar goldpiece. She looked in her purse. Sure enough, it was gone. She went forward and spoke to the driver. He said he hadn't looked very carefully, but he thought there were only three nickels in the glass receptacle when he pushed the lever."

"My wife insisted. The driver said if she would ride to the end of the line the cashier at the station would open the box. This meant a journey of two miles beyond our street, and my wife was in a hurry."

"An old gentleman, who sat by the door said he was going to the end of the line and offered to give her \$4.95 cents and get the goldpiece at the station. My wife thanked him and took the money. When she got home, she found the five dollar goldpiece in the lining of her purse."

"Next day I went to the station. The cashier said an old gentleman had made him open the box. There was no goldpiece. The old gentleman had left in a rage, refusing to give his name. He said he had been swindled and did not want to be known for a fool."

"We advertised in the papers, but we never heard from him."—Youth's Companion.

Animal Worship Among the Hebrews

The Old Testament records show, notwithstanding the various revisions through which these venerable books have passed, many indications of animal worship among the Israelites, which must have lasted for ages before the prohibition inculcated in the second line of the Decalogue was formulated. At a comparatively late date "Jehovah was worshiped under the popular symbol of a bull, while the twelve oxen upholding the laver in Solomon's temple, as well as the horns adorning the altar, were drawn from the prevalent bull worship."

Modern research has also proved that the cherubim were represented in the form of winged bulls. M. Lenormant in his famous book on the "Beginnings of History" says that during the time of the kings and prophets "most assuredly the cherubim, as there described, are animals."

A Fighting Bishop.

On one occasion Bishop Selwyn was going down the river Waikato with a Maori when the latter, who was very lazy, left off paddling the canoe, at the same time muttering that if Selwyn were not a bishop he would—well, "go for him." In a moment the bishop told the man to turn the canoe ashore, where, stripping himself of everything episcopal, he said, pointing to his robes, etc.: "The bishop lies there; the man is here. I am quite ready; come on." The Maori did not "come on," however, but quietly resumed his work without another murmur.—London Tit-Bits.

New York Sheriff.

The reason why the sheriff of New York cannot be elected to two successive terms is this: It is the sheriff's duty to carry out the process of courts against official delinquents during trial and after conviction. Should a sheriff endeavor forcibly to hold over for a second time after having been defeated for re-election he would be the instrument of the court's process against himself, a paradoxical position which the law avoids by making him ineligible for re-election.

Slow.

Wabash—How long did it take you to do that picture?

French Artist (proudly)—I am on my way out for six months!

Wabash Just as I thought. You're dead slow over here. Why, I've saw fellows in Chicago turnin' them things out while ye wait.—Philadelphia Press.

Things look dim to old folks. They need have some young eyes about 'em to let 'em know the world's the same as it used to be.

BETTER HIGHWAYS.

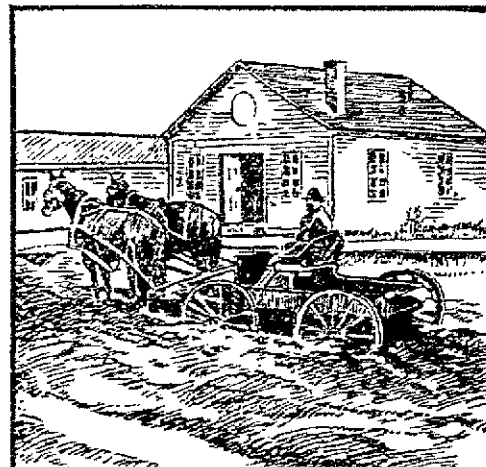
HOW THEY WOULD BENEFIT THE AMERICAN FARMERS.

Professor Latta on the Financial and Many Other Advantages of Good Roads—Increased Value of Land From Highway Improvement.

In an address before a good roads convention recently Professor Latta of Purdue university, Indiana, spoke of the advantages of good roads as follows:

That good roads have a money value to farmers will be granted by all. That the money value of improved highways is alone sufficient to justify the cost of their construction will be confidently claimed or readily admitted by many farmers, questioned by others and denied by not a few.

In view of the financial and many other advantages of good roads a majority of the farmers would favor their construction as rapidly as practicable under some efficient, economical and equitable system of highway improvement. But there is a considerable proportion of the farmers, doubtless one-fifth and possibly one-fourth, who have little knowledge or appreciation of the benefits of good roads and who therefore object on account of the great cost



THE FARMER'S HANDICAP.

of highway improvement. The farmers of this class know that they will have to bear their full share of the burden of such improvement. They discredit, not wholly without reason, the statements and conclusions of many public writers as to the losses and gains to farmers from poor and good roads respectively; hence they view with apprehension the general agitation in favor of improved highways.

Ignoring or undervaluing the educational and social advantages as well as the comfort and enjoyment of good roads, or feeling unable to pay the price of such benefits, these farmers regard with distrust and disfavor measures for highway improvement and they are likely to oppose efforts for the betterment of our roads unless they can first be convinced that good roads will prove a paying financial investment. Speaking, therefore, in behalf of those who for any reason are not influenced by the higher considerations in favor of improved highways, I raise the question. Will it pay the farmers in dollars and cents to improve their public roads?

Before attempting to answer this question let us consider in what ways permanently good roads will prove financially beneficial to farmers. All will agree, I think, that a good road will—

First.—Economize time and force in transportation between farm and market.

Second.—Enable the farmer to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling.

Third.—Permit the transportation of farm products and purchased commodities during times of comparative leisure.

Fourth.—Reduce the wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles.

Fifth.—Enhance the market value of real estate.

But there is another side to this question—viz, the increased value of land from highway improvement. Just here the objection may be raised that the improved roads would not increase the productive capacity of the land, while the enhanced commercial value would increase the taxes. Let us, for the sake of argument, grant this plausible but fallacious objection and then find what it amounts to. Let us suppose the increase in appraisement for taxation to be \$4 an acre and the tax rate 14 per cent. This would mean an annual increase in taxes of 5 cents an acre, or \$5 a hundred acres. Would not our objector after enjoying the benefit of good roads be very willing to give therefore the extra \$5 if necessary? Would he keep the money and go back to the thralldom of mud roads? If so, he has the option of selling his farm at an advance, according to the average estimates of his brother farmers, that will more than doubly reimburse him for his expenditure on highway improvements, and he can then remove to some native wild whose quiet waters have not been "troubled" by the spirit of progress.

In view of the general recognition among farmers of the necessity and benefits of good roads I am encouraged to believe that a large proportion of the farming classes will heartily join with the people of the cities and towns in an effort to devise, adopt and put into execution some efficient, economical and equitable system of highway improvement. That there are some who would realize little substantial gain from highway improvement must be admitted, but to base an argument against good roads on this fact would be to do gross injustice to the great majority of industrious, thrifty, enterprising farmers who are doing so much to make Indiana one of the foremost agricultural states of the Union.

MRS GRANT'S APT REPLY.

Practical Philanthropy Urged as the Proper Thing.

When Mrs. Julia Dent Grant was living in Philadelphia, in the house at 2009 Chestnut street, that her husband surrendered to his creditors at the time of the Grant and Ward failure, it is recorded of her that she was visited one afternoon by a rich but parsimonious old woman.

The old woman narrated to Mrs. Grant the misfortune that had lately attended a ward of hers, a young woman who had married a drunkard and who had just been deserted, though she was penniless and had two little children.

"I couldn't help but feel for her this morning when she told me about her trouble," said the old woman.

"It was well that you felt for her," said Mrs. Grant. "But did you feel in the right place? Did you feel in your pocket?"

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

THE SPIRIT AND THE FLESH.

One Was Willing, But the Other One Must Have Been Very Weak.

Supreme Court Justice Woodward, hearing Borough President Cantor exploring the fact that he had to attend a public dinner, where he might have too good a time, said: "That reminds me of an old constituent up in Fredonia whose weakness was strong drink. The town voted no license, and to obtain liquor it was necessary to take a trolley car to Dunkirk, three miles away. One night I saw my bibulous friend waiting for the Dunkirk car. I saluted him and inquired where he was going: 'Down to Dunkirk, to get drunk,' he shouted, and then he added solemnly: 'But gee, how I dread it!'"—New York Times.

The Intelligent Dog.

"Speaking about dogs," said Congressman Beidler of Ohio, "I suppose I have the most intelligent fox terrier in the country and he's only a puppy yet. The other day he spilled his milk and I cuffed his ears and chucked him out of the window. Next day he spilled his milk again and I cuffed his ears again and chucked him out of the window. The next day, after he had spilled his milk again, he cuffed his own ears and went and jumped out of the window."

DELIGHTFUL READING

Beginning in a few days we will print a number of delightful short stories by popular authors.



Do You Buy Magazines to Get Short Stories?

In Our Columns You Get Them As Good As the Best—Better than Many.

At the Guardhouse

A Barrack Room Love Story
By P. Y. Black

The Candidate

By Geik Turner

The Cause of the Greenbaum Assignment

By Edmund Randolph

Murdered by Whom?

By Will Lisenbee and A. H. Gibson

A Disciple of Black Art

By F. W. Kinnie

An Unheroic Victory

By Gertrude Halliday

Love While You Wait

By Joseph Nevin Doyle

The Student of Character

By Everett Holbrook

The Chronicles of Electra

By Mary Catherine Hews

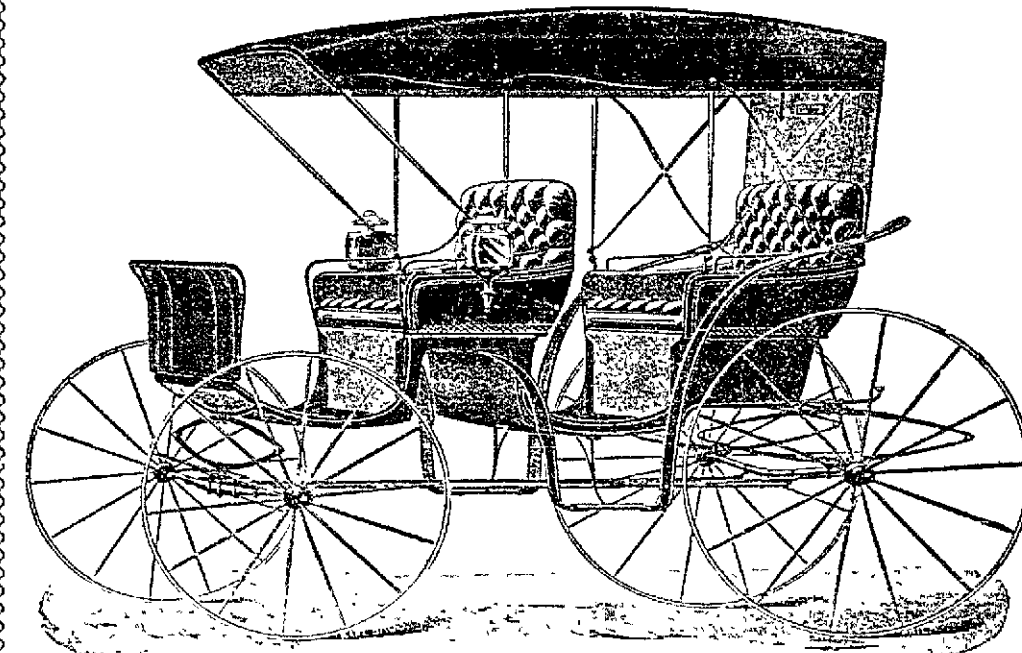
My Ruby Wedding Ring

By L. Frank Baum

The Music of the Bells

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

STILL TO THE FRONT



With two full carloads of....

Buggies, Surreys, Farm and Milk Wagons.

All from reliable factories. We can satisfy any customer both on price and quality. We are now figuring on Clover and Timothy Seed, Field Peas and Garden Seed and will tell you about them later.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

NEKOOSA.

The third of the Lenten Services, "The Widow's Mite-giving" was preached last Sunday by Rev. Benjamin Ray at the Congregational church. This sermon was particularly good and seemed to appeal and please his congregation more than others. It seems as if his last sermon is always the best. At the end of the sermon Reverend Ray read his resignation as pastor of the Congregational church. His plans are to leave Nekoosa about the middle of April and take a rest during the summer. He intends to take a course in the east in the fall. A meeting of the members of the church will take place next Monday evening for the purpose of incorporating the church. The matter of Rev. Ray's resignation will be taken up at this time. This is the second time Reverend Ray has resigned. It was only after a number of concessions and promises were made at the time of his first resignation, that he decided to remain. It is to be regretted that Reverend Ray will leave Nekoosa, yes, to put it stronger, it is a shame to let him have cause to think of resigning.

Last week being the week after the "tenth" was of course, a lively week. The Nix family gave vaudeville performances during the fore part of the week. They pleased their audiences with new jokes, popular and illustrated songs. But they were entirely outdone Saturday night by the Penny Brothers Comedy company. They capped the climax. They did not come by means of a special car but used a "one horse shay." Their performances consisted of a boxing match, songs and dancing. As one person remarked, "it was as much as could be expected, but not much was expected."

The village board of Nekoosa have engaged a drilling machine to drill an artesian well for the use of the villagers. The well now in progress is located directly behind the fire department's house. As much as thirty feet was drilled the first day and encouraging words are being spoken for the well.

The Ladies Aid of the Congregational church gave a supper and Irish program at Brooks' Hall on March 17th St. Patrick's Day. Supper was served from 5:30 to 7:30, after which the program was rendered. All those present report an enjoyable time.

The Nekoosa Paper company have blasted the ice out of the pond and now have a channel opened for a quarter mile up the river. They are fully prepared for the spring ice to flow and their dam is not in danger.

Laurence Nash, formerly of Grand Rapids and C. P. Carpenter of Omaha were business visitors at Nekoosa one day this past week. Mr. Carpenter represents a jobbing paper house at Omaha.

Some of the youths of Nekoosa took advantage of the poor innocent Armenia show troupe and paved their road home with eggs. May the genius of famine never again elope like a scare crow from a cornfield!

A. H. Kieberg made a transfer in real estate the fore part of the week. He sold his house on lot one, block 59, to Charles Kilzer. Mr. Kilzer will locate here and will move his family soon.

Harry Buchanan sold his house to his uncle John Buchanan last week. Harry has moved his household goods into one of Charles Gould's homes.

Dorothy Fitch and Jennie Berard came up from Cranmoor last Wednesday. They attended the Mix Family performances on that evening.

There will be no service at the German Lutheran church next Sunday. Reverend Selle will preach at Big Flats on that day.

Corlis F. Bulger of Necedah was here last Monday arranging for a dance to be held in the near future.

James Chamberlain of Appleton has accepted a position as pipe fitter with the Nekoosa Paper company.

Mrs. Howard Richmond left on Monday noon for Minneapolis where she will visit with her brother.

Harry Westfeldt is at Milwaukee for the purpose of having his throat treated.

Mr. and Mrs. John Galligan have returned home from their trip to the east.

M. L. Goldstein attended the Jewish wedding at Grand Rapids last Sunday.

Will George has closed his meat market and has gone out of business.

Margaret Boles spent last Sunday with her parents at Grand Rapids.

S. N. Whittlesey was in Nekoosa on business last Saturday.

Miss Katharine Treat visited with her parents on Sunday.

S. L. Stevens made a trip to Plainfield last Sunday.

C. P. Wachtler was at Babcock on Monday last.

He Saved The Baby.

Logan Huffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horehound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

RUDOLPH.

Rev. Mother Clara and Mother Superior of Milwaukee visited the sisters of this place on Monday. The pupils entertained them with essays and songs and after the program Mother Clara distributed some beautiful holy pictures among the pupils.

Miss Myrtle Sharkey, who is attending the high school at Grand Rapids, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Henry Grasshorn of Junction city was the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Akey, on Thursday of last week.

Johnny Akey of Merrill was the guest of his brothers and also visited his invalid mother last week.

Cornelius Keyzer is spending the week in Milwaukee the guest of his sister, Mrs. Fred Phillips.

Henry Wakley of Grand Rapids made his usual Sunday calls at the Morgan home.

Emmett Slattery is home again from the woods.

KELLNER.

Mr. Krusche was ill last week and Mr. Selle of Nekoosa preached Wednesday evening and Mr. Baum of your city on Sunday evening. Mr. Krusche is somewhat improved at this writing.

A merry party of young people spent Sunday evening at H. Miller's. Chas. Panter was awarded the prize for pinning the eye on the blind pig in the best position.

Aug. Buss is hauling the rock for his new barn. Aug. will have one of the best barns in this part of the country when it is finished.

Mr. Walters of Greeley, Colorado, was a business visitor here Thursday. While here he purchased two cars of potatoes from our ware house.

John G. Timm has commenced the erection of a new house. Walter Nedderman and Kunt Kuntson are doing the work.

W. J. Granger and Misses Anna and Amanda Buss spent part of the last week in your city with relatives.

Mrs. Buss was called to Grand Rapids Saturday night by the illness of Mrs. Richard Buss.

Mr. Miller representing the Pabst brewing company, was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mr. Nuss, general agent for the Plano machinery, spent a few days in our burg last week.

There was a dance in Hansen's hall Saturday night. The crowd was small but happy.

Frank Pribbeano spent Sunday at home returning Monday morning.

O. E. Mickelson spent Sunday here clothing some of our young men.

Ben Hansen of your city was a business visitor last Thursday.

Henry W. Timm of your city spent Sunday here with his parents.

Messrs Curtiss and Lapham made their weekly visit here Monday.

J. M. Gage was a Grand Rapids visitor Tuesday afternoon.

C. G. Hansen was a Grand Rapids visitor Monday night.

SIGEL.

There will be a meeting at the cheese factory in this town on Monday, March 25th to which all the farmers are invited. H. A. Martin, proprietor of the Spencer & Neillsville cheese factories will address those present. The meeting will be held at 10 o'clock in the morning. A meeting will also be held at the Seneca cheese factory at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of the same day. An invitation is extended to all to attend either meeting.

George Schroedel, jr., expects to leave the first of the week for the state of Washington where he expects to locate a homestead.

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

The plain plug of a man is the happiest man in the world after all. His pants may bag at the knees, and he may not be acquainted with the latest style of chin whiskers, and he may not hold down a throne or a presidency of a railroad, and he may not know the thrilling joys of having a brand of socks named in his honor, but as he totters along thru life he gets about as much satisfaction and calm out of it as his most distinguished friend. He knows there is no crank awaiting him around every corner to shoot a hole thru his anatomy or bury a knife up to the hilt in his person. He knows when he sits down to his frugal meal that he eats pie with a knife with perfect impunity, for there is no danger of it having been spiced with "rough on rats" by the cook. No doubt it is lots of fun to be always hailed when you step out onto your front porch, and have yourself misquoted in the newspapers, and to know when you hang up your crown at night and crawl in to your luxuriant couch that the police force is standing out in your front yard to keep the admiring public from throwing bricks thru your windows; but notwithstanding all these ardent joys, the common every day chap, who wears a hickory shirt and a hat eight years out of style, gets the most pleasure out of life in the long run.—Kaukauna Times.

George A. Sheldon, a man who never worked a day in his life, considered the laziest man on earth, died recently at his home in Oswego county, N. Y., at the age of 64 years. He attended every county fair in the state for several years, never paying a cent and sleeping on the ground. Several years ago he walked to New York and back and did not spend a cent or do any work on the way. He had a great horror of work and considered any one an enemy who mentioned the subject to him.

How to Stop a Chimney Fire.

Here is a simple and easy way of stopping a chimney fire, used by the fire department of the city of Appleton, Wis.

"The quickest, surest, neatest, easiest and most effective way to stop a chimney fire, is to take a large wet cloth and wind it around the stove-pipe just above the stove. The moisture from the wet cloth forms a cloud of steam inside the pipe which rises and smothers the fire in the chimney almost at once. This method has proven effective in the case of a chimney fire so fierce that the stove-pipe all the way from the stove to the chimney was red-hot, and has never been known to fail. The scheme was worked out by Fire Chief Geo. P. McGillan and Capt. John Courty of the No. 1 company from a pointer received in a casual conversation, and is now in use in the Appleton fire department to the exclusion of all other methods. The chief beauty of the plan is its simplicity and the ease in which it can be used by any one. Simply saturate a large cloth with water, wind it around the stove-pipe at the point where it is hot—the hotter the better—and the steam generated inside the pipe will do the rest.—Appleton Crescent.

Paper Famine Averted.

With a clear track and the right of way over all trains, a special on the Wisconsin Central road, a few days ago, consisting of one car and a locomotive, caused more than usual interest by tearing through the Neenah yards at 40-mile-an-hour clip. The engineer had received orders to go to Chicago as fast as he could turn the wheels of his engine and he made nearly a mile a minute all along the line. It seems that Chicago was suffering from a temporary paper famine. The morning papers of the Windy city were unable to get print paper and had sent a telegraphic order for a carload of print paper and wished to get it in Chicago in time for their midnight editions. The entire run on the lines of the Central was made in hair raising time and the special reached Chicago early in the evening.—Appleton Post.

Goes To West Point.

Lient. McCauley today concluded a special enlistment for the army service in which he took a great deal of pride and pleasure.

Theodore A. Steinmetz, son of a prominent merchant at Marshfield, was enlisted by special arrangement with the department, as a member of the band in the U. S. Military academy at West Point, N. Y. He is a clarinet player of marked ability.

He has been a member of Adam's orchestra and the Second Regiment band at Marshfield. He was recommended for the appointment by Ex-Governor W. H. Upham of Marshfield and is considered a desirable acquisition to the band. He will leave Monday for Milwaukee to spend a few days and will go then, direct to West Point.—Stevens Point Journal.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold Johnson & Hill Co.

Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mr. C. E. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo. who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

TEACHING PARROTS TO TALK.

Dealers Have Different Ways of Securing Desired Results.

"There are two ways," said a bird dealer, "of teaching a parrot to talk. One way is to put him in a darkened room, then sit in a corner and repeat over and over again the word you want him to acquire. A clever parrot will learn a word or a phrase after some four hundred or five hundred repetitions, while for some it takes a week or more. You must keep still in the room. No sounds from within or without the house save your voice monotonously repeating the phrase to be acquired must reach the parrot's ear. Some people teach their birds in a well-lighted room, speaking from a place of concealment in a closet or behind a door. This method is not so good, because in the light the parrot's attention is distracted."

WIFE OF MANY COLORS.

Boston Journal Sees Advantages In Such a Possession.

The Lady Chameleion is attracting attention in Paris. She is a young Roumanian, Marga Cerbus by name, whose coloring is determined by her emotions. Anxiety turns her green; she is pink when joyful; violet when afraid and black when angry. The Boston Journal can see how such a woman would be a never-failing joy as a wife. Her husband would never be in doubt as to the precise nature of her mental condition. And then there might come a mildly polygamous feeling to a husband having a white wife, a colored wife and a red wife on different days. "Yet Miss Cerbus will, no doubt, marry a man that is color blind, and therefore unappreciative; such is the irony of life."

Merits of Ohio Statesman. Congressman "Nick" Longworth, who succeeds Gen. Shattuck from Cincinnati, is a millionaire who went into politics because he likes the game, making his way to Washington through the ward, city and state hurly-burly. Now he has his eye on the senate. Mr. Longworth is a tall man, amazingly bald-headed and a golfer of note. He once won a bet of \$500 by driving a golf ball from the hills back of Cincinnati through the city, across the bridge that spans the Ohio river and into Kentucky in a certain specified number of strokes.

Church Services.

There will be services in St. John's Church next Sunday 10:30 A. M. And Sunday's during Lent until Easter Sunday.

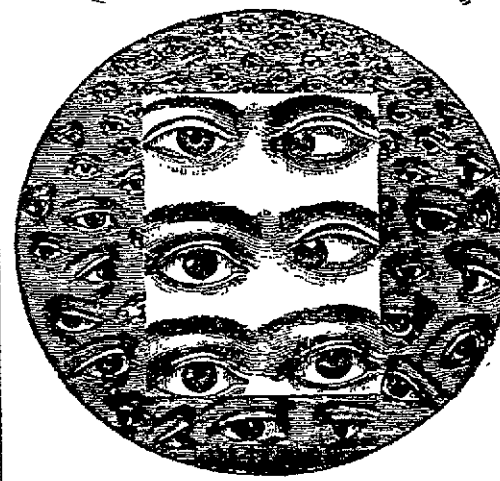
H. D. Morris

OSTROPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

And a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Missouri who has practiced one year in Berlin, Wis., and who has met with excellent success there, has opened office rooms in the J. E. Daly building in this city where he will be pleased to meet any and all those who are in anyway afflicted. He will be in his office every day in the week from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., excepting on Tuesdays and Fridays when he will be at Wild Rose where he has patients whom he is treating. Anyone afflicted with any disease and is not making the progress they feel they ought to will do well to call for consultation and examination which will be given free.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

:: PETTICOATS. ::

Here is a garment that all women especially are interested in, also some men, so the gossips say. This particular style

The Glove Fitting "Elite"

Should be found in every well-dressed woman's wardrobe. It is simple, convenient; can easily be adjusted to fit any waist measure; has no strings, does not "bunch" around the waist, and as its name implies, fits your form like a glove. In its construction superior workmanship is displayed. We have them in qualities whose prices range from

85c to \$5.

CALL FOR THE "ELITE."

CORSETS! CORSETS!

We carry several very desirable styles of Corsets of which the "Cresco" warranted not to break, is perhaps the leader. The prices on this corset ranges

FROM 50 CENTS UP.

We are also sole agents for the "R. & G." Corset which has been so widely advertised. Prices for this Corset, 50c up. The P. N. Corset from 50c to \$5 is the latest thing in style—straight front, long hips, and at present is very popular. Also a full line of Misses Corset Waists.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.